



The Sketch

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

For nearly a Century

the Medical Profession have approved this as the best and safest remedy for acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion. Dinneford's Magnesia is also an aperient of unequalled value for infants, children, those of delicate constitution, and for the distressing sickness of pending motherhood.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE APERIENT FOR
REGULAR USE BY PEOPLE OF ALL AGES

In consequence of numerous imitations, purchasers should INSIST on seeing the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle. Only by so doing can they be sure of obtaining this most excellent remedy.

Dinneford's Magnesia mixed with Spring Water forms a pleasant, cooling, and most beneficial drink in Hot Seasons and Climates, and also during Fever.

SHOOLBRED'S

Furniture,
Decoration,
Carpets.



Bedding,
Curtains,
Fabrics.

DOWN QUILTS

OF FINE QUALITY, IN A VARIETY OF BEAUTIFUL COLOURS.

BLANKETS

Tottenham House,
Tottenham Court Rd.

REAL WITNEY, UNEXCELLED FOR
QUALITY AND VALUE.

London,
W.1.

Ramada

The Hosiery-Underwear
that is
Pure Wool.

If you are unable to obtain "Ramada" Pants, Vests,
or Combinations, write to the Manufacturers:

Wm. Hollins & Co., Ltd.
(Trade only). Dept. 7R.,



24-26, Newgate St.,
London, E.C.1

Champagnes of Quality

PAUL RUINART

1906 and 1911 Vintages.

Now obtainable at all High-class Stores and Hotels

If you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies please write, sending us the name of your usual Wine Merchants, and we will arrange for supplies being available.

Sole Agents (Wholesale) in Great Britain
for PAUL RUINART et Cie, RHEIMS.

Aitken Melrose

MELROSE HOUSE
FALL MALL S.W.1.
AND AT EDINBURGH
FOUNDED IN 1858

Ask
for

Apollinaris

NATURAL
MINERAL WATER

The old Favourite

and Scotch.

London, W.1.

THE APOLLINARIS CO.



The constant freshness of Malacéine Toilet Powder, its delicate subtlety, its fine floral perfume make of it a hygienic and pleasing compound.

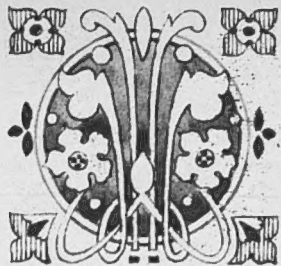
PARFUMERIE MONPELAS
PARIS (fondée en 1830)

PRICES :

Toilet Cream 2s. 6d., 5s. & 7s. 6d.
per jar.

Toilet Powder 4s. per box.

Wholesale only from
WILLIAM TOOGOOD,
Ltd., London S. E. 1.



THE SKETCH



No. 1449 — Vol. CXII.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1920.

ONE SHILLING.



THE NAUGHTY PRINCESS QUEENS IT AT THE QUAT'Z ARTS: MISS LILY ST. JOHN AT THE ADELPHI.

The great spectacular scene in "The Naughty Princess," at the Adelphi, is laid at the Quat'z Arts Ball in Paris. Princess Sophia, who is played

by Miss Lily St. John, appears in state at the ball, and is shown queening it there in our photograph.—[Photograph by Stage Photo Co.]



Motley Notes

"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND.."

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")

Bright Side of the Strike.

It is possible, of course, to have too much of a bad thing. The war was a bad thing, and we all had too much of it. When it started, no doubt, the war did us good. It braced us up. It took our minds off the trivialities of every day. As the famous fox-hunting song says, it made the old become young and the young become strong. People found good in themselves which they had vaguely suspected, and good in their neighbours which was a great surprise.

The same reflections arise in connection with the Coal Strike. The Coal Strike is a bad thing—use the past tense, please, if the strike is over by the time you read this—and we may have too much of it, but the first effect was stimulating. "Well," people said, "now we are in for it!" and grinned as they spoke.

Why did they grin? This was not a make-believe cheerfulness. They grinned because they were up against a real snag. The best that was in them came bubbling to the top. They grinned because they were stimulated when they might well have been frightened or despondent. That is the worst of a strike in this country—from the strikers' point of view. The English will get out of anything if you give them time enough. They don't know how they do it, but they do. It's the climate.

Advantages of Being a Miner.

You would not care to be a miner, friend the reader. Neither should I. But you do not find miners born and bred dashing away from the mines and hurling themselves into other industries. They dashed away to the wars, as we all know, but that was not for hate of the mines. It was for hate of the Hun. When the war was over they returned to the mines.

Why? Why return to that dingy, dangerous, and—as they maintain—underpaid job? There must be compensations in mining. Let us see if we can find them.

To begin with, the pay is not so bad. It is a habit among miners to buy their houses. You must have spare money to do that. Besides, your work is always on the same spot. Other workmen have to travel hither and thither, according to the job. But a coal-mine does not shift about. It is just where you left it over-night, so you buy your house and settle down to a life-job.

At three in the afternoon you are done for the day. You have to wash, of course, which may take half an hour. But you get the long summer evenings out of doors with your dog, and the long winter evenings indoors with your—draughts. And when you are down the mine you don't care a dump what the weather is on top, winter or summer.

I apologise to the miners for giving the game away.

THE MINER'S HYMN.

The inner side of every cloud,
They say, is bright and shining:
I therefore turn my clouds about,
And always wear them inside out,
To show the lining.

The Man Who Works Double Shift.

The sedentary worker, who will not strike, charm I never so wisely—years and years ago I pointed out the power the doctors had if they cared to strike—has not yet tumbled to the fact that he works double shift six days in the week. He works all day

at his job, but that is not the end of his labours. When he leaves his office or his study, or whatever the indoor prison may be called that claims the best hours of his life, he must go on working for the sake of his health.

A gardener digs for money. He wisely calls it work, and is paid for doing it. The sedentary worker digs for his health. He calls it recreation, and it costs him money to get the mess put right by the gardener.

When I have finished writing these Notes, I shall go and dig. I shall take an instrument with a very long handle and a very small head, and with this difficult implement, "singularly ill-adapted for the purpose," I shall remove large lumps of turf from a carefully tended golf course, and send them hurtling through the humid air. Then I shall run after these lumps of turf, and put them back whence I dug them—especially if the Secretary happens to be looking.

Do I do this for money? Certainly not. I pay to do it. I pay to work double shift, because my health demands that I shall work out-of-doors when I have finished working indoors.

Does the miner ever think of that? Does he realise what he saves in nervous force, and physical energy, and hard cash, by not being compelled to play golf? Of course he doesn't. He thinks I play golf as a form of luxurious self-indulgence. Heavens!

If I were a man greedy for money, I should exchange the pen for the pick-to-morrow.



A WELL-KNOWN AUTHOR AND PLAYWRIGHT AT HOME:
MISS MAY EDGINGTON.

Miss May Edgington is the well-known author whose novel formed the basis for "His Lady Friends," the successful play at the St. James's. She is also a playwright, as she collaborated with Mr. Rudolf Besier in the play, "The Prude's Fall," now running at Wyndham's. Our photograph shows her on the balcony of her flat.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

about the horse that I have ever read. Read this book, and you will never again think of the horse as a mere horse. You will understand, and your love for the animal, always great, will be marvellously intensified.

A Beautiful Book About Horses.

In his hours of leisure, I would like the miner, and every other man or boy who has to do with horses, to read a book entitled, "The Horse as Comrade and Friend." It is by far the best and most illuminating book

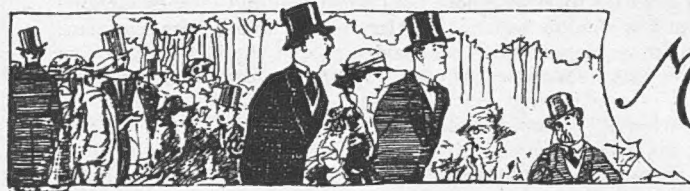
*Descendants
of an
"Earnest Royalist."*



**EARL POULETT AND SISTER,
LADY BRIDGET POULETT.**

Lord Poulett, who is the eighth Earl, was born in 1909, and succeeded in 1918 on the death of his father, the seventh Earl. He has one sister, Lady Bridget Poulett, who is three years his junior. The Pouletts are descended from Sir John Poulett, who is described as being "an earnest Royalist," and was created Baron Poulett, of Hinton St. George, Somerset, in 1627. The mother of the present holder of the title was before her marriage Miss Sylvia Storey.

Portrait Studies by Marcus Adams.



More About Mariegold



WHEN Mariegold grows bookish there is no holding her. A Shelley in original boards (this is trade jargon, I would have you know)—a Shelley in original boards becomes more important to her for the time being than the Hon. Mrs. Fitzalan-Howard in a champagne charmeuse wedding gown. At such times a wrap of Persian lamb will hardly take her mind from a Herrick's "Hesperides" in the original calf.

For myself I do not mind. To be quite frank, the original calf of a Herrick, a trifle cracked at the joints and worn at the corners, does move me more than all the glories of Redfern or Hanover Square.

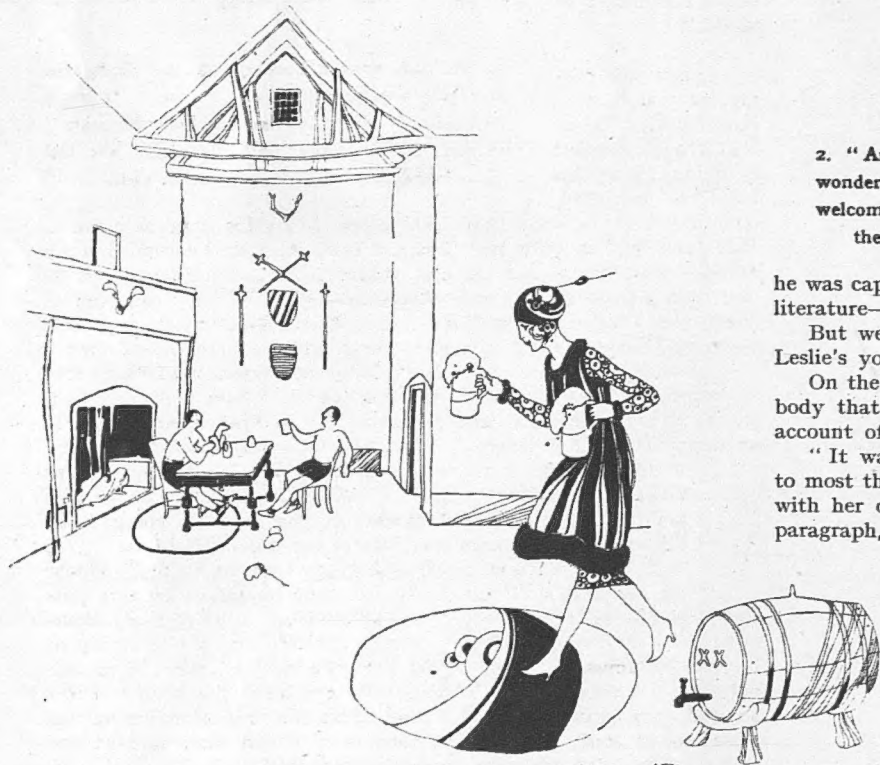
And here, as an aside, I must try to explain that we do not love the small, shabby square of old calf exactly for its own intrinsic charm. The boards on a Shelley are not in themselves delightful—rather dusty boards, with a cracked title-label on the back; they thrill—yes, there is no milder word possible—they thrill the hand that holds them, and the eye that sees, because of what is in them.

There, too, you have the psychology of a man's pleasure in the furs and farthingales.

When Mariegold shows me fashion plates I cannot reciprocate. When she shows me shop windows I fail her. A man who is taken shopping, and sees yards and yards of the very latest, is bored beyond expression; you might as well take him to W. H. Smith's book-binding department and expect him to wax poetical. Furs and antique calf gilt must have something in them before he is moved to adoration.

Nothing, I say, holds Mariegold when she is bookish. In the first place she led me down into a literary lounge in Clifford Street, one door from Bond Street, which is to be the headquarters of the Italian Book Society. You go downstairs, so that for a moment you can imagine you are going into a dance club, and there you can sit among books.

"Mrs. Aubrey Waterfield is interested," explained Mariegold.



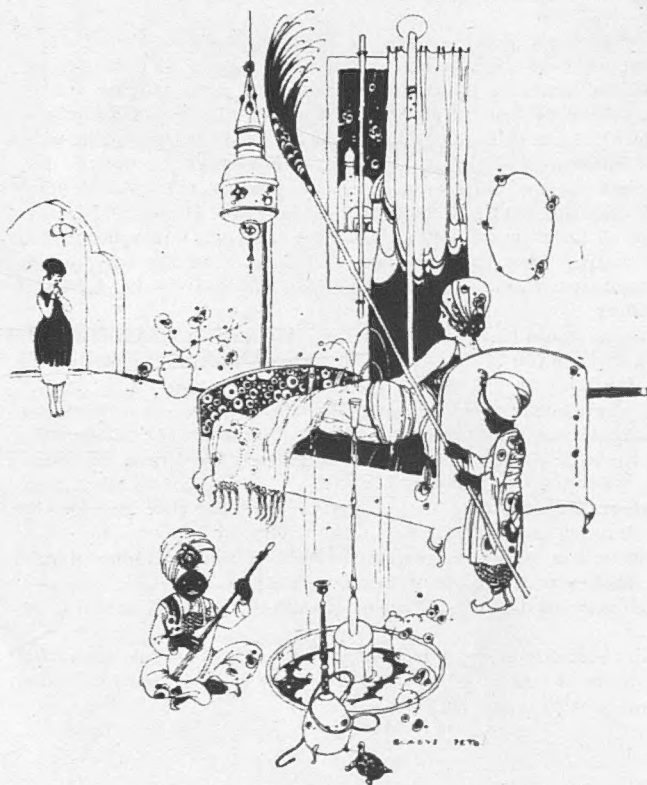
1. This is an extract from Angela's "Memoirs," upon which she is at present engaged: "Billie Basher, the eminent prize-fighter, has always been one of my most intimate friends. After a bout with his trainer he would sit and carouse with him in his great hall. It was frequently my privilege to fill the frothing can."

"She is that very picturesque young person who leads the horse in Charles Furse's great picture in the Tate—'The Return from the Ride.' The very perfect young man on the horse was Aubrey

Waterfield. Well, she's interested, for one, and that's good enough for me."

Then, on this day of bookish mania, I was taken to the Chelsea Book Club in Cheyne Walk, where, I was told, I must be prepared to encounter Ezra Pound.

"You remember I pointed him out to you once long ago, shaking his mane in Lady Cunard's box at Covent Garden. For a season



2. "Another charming friend of mine was Daphne Dollie, that wonderful dancer and comedienne. Though assured of the warmest welcome, I could scarcely bear to mar with my Western presence the wonderful Eastern atmosphere in which she lived."

he was captured by the 'Smarties,' but he has escaped, and is taking literature—his own!—seriously again."

But we did not meet him. We found instead Mr. Leslie, Lady Leslie's youngest son, who is helping to run the Chelsea enterprise.

On the way back, Mariegold told me of the relief it was to everybody that Mrs. Asquith had promised to withdraw the unpleasant account of Stevenson and Mrs. Stevenson at Davos.

"It was all a mistake, and Margot, who sticks like grim death to most things she has once said or written, in this case quite agrees with her critics. She did not mean to print the horrid Stevenson paragraph, and cut it out of her proofs, but it went in, in error. I am so glad she was not piqued by the cries of 'Withdraw.' Everybody seized the chance and yelled out at the indiscretion, and it occurred to me that she might stand on her dignity and refuse to budge. But no.

"For a woman to say nasty things of Stevenson," went on Mariegold, "would be all wrong. He said such famously nice things about women, you know. They have always been specially pleasant to me because some of the women he praised are my friends. For instance, Lady Colvin. 'Her profile is a liberal education,' he said. And then there's Mrs. de Mattos, of whom he wrote the lovely verses. She's an old friend of mine. And then there are the published verses about his wife—as famous, almost, as anything written about any wife. But they are not the only ones. Come and see!"

We had by this time reached her front door—a little green door just off Curzon Street.

"Come and see," she said, and led me up to a tiny room where she keeps her literary treasures. Framed, on the wall, was a small!

sheet of manuscript, in R. L. S.'s own hand, and this is what I read:

1887
What can I wish, what can I promise, dear,
To make you gladder in the coming year?
I wish you—ah, if I could promise, too!—
A kinder husband than you ever knew.

R. L. S.

"That," explained Mariegold, "is the original of one of the verses he used to write for each of her birthdays. He used to put them on the table before she came down to breakfast. This one, I believe, has never been published. Copy it, if you like, and use it where you like."

"Anyway, you join with me, don't you, in congratulating Mrs. Asquith on withdrawing anything unpleasant about that man and that wife? You know he once lamented that he could never draw the character of a lady in his novels: 'They turn to barmaids in my hands,' he said. But that's no reason why ladies should really say things that barmaids would think twice about."

Next week Lady Zouche sells her Parham books at Sotheby's.

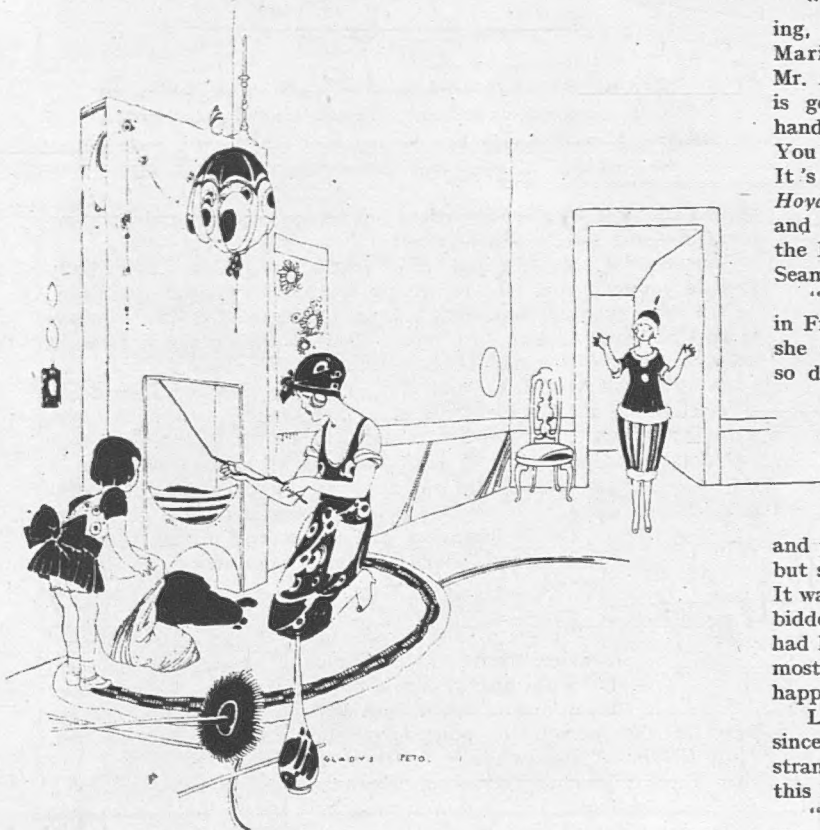
"When we were at Storrington in the summer," said Mariegold, "she told me that Sir Montague Barlow had been looking round. He has a wonderful *flair* for rarities, and he's a director of Sotheby's, and the result is the sale—the sensational book sale of the season, with a copy of Shakespeare's Poems, with an unknown engraving of 'Mr. William Shakespeare' for frontispiece—imagine, at this time of day!

"Lady Zouche is one of Lady Rhondda's new House of Lords—the House of Lords and Ladies. But she has not, I imagine, much ambition to sit. It is the one place in England, by the way, where she could not sit with her own particular lord and master—her husband is not a Peer.

"And so it would be with Lady Lucas; her husband is a commoner. Odd, isn't it, that the tables should be turned—Lady Astor having to shed her husband at the gates of the Commons, and Lady Zouche and Lady Lucas theirs before going into the Lords—shed them, or side-track them into the Strangers' Gallery. You know the old superior touch of the man for all these countless years: 'And now, my dear, good-bye,' they used to say at the gates. 'I know not at what hour I shall return from my task of framing the laws for thee and for the country; but leave the decanter in the study, or let John put that venison broth in a little saucepan on the hob. I shall be indescribably weary.' That was the tone of them, you know."

"You speak as from experience, Mariegold," I said, meaning to reduce her.

"Well, there is a *soupeçon* of reality in what I say," she answered. "I have never owned an M.P., but I do own a bowl of venison broth, and I want you to lunch with me."



3. As a matter of fact, Angela has never even seen either of these celebrities, so she calls upon Miss Dollie, remarking at the door: "Could I see Miss Dollie? I wish to put her in my 'Memoirs,' please" . . . and finds her sweeping the chimneys with the assistance of one of her numerous offspring.

And so we sat together among her Conder fans and Piranesi etchings, and from her window watched the last leaves falling from the plane-trees of Crewe House, while her maid prepared the bowl. And since one never eats venison without hearing of its *provenance*, I was told that it was nearly, very nearly, royal.

"Poached!" I said, recoiling.

But no, not poached. It had been stalked by a friend who is one of their Majesties' nearest neighbours and friends in the North, the lessees of adjacent shooting.

The announcement of Lord de la Warr's engagement to Diana Leigh had interested Mariegold. "Buck engaged!" she said. "Buck

was his name when he was quite small and his title was Lord Buckhurst. It has stuck to him. I see they talk about his war service in a mine-sweeper; he was particularly smart if he did manage to put in much active service, for even now, you know, long after the vogue for mine-sweeping, he's still well short of twenty-one. Some time next year, when he's settled down as a married man, he'll come of age.

"Muriel Countess de la Warr," Mariegold went on, "is his mother. She's the Theosophist, and controls the Order of the Star in the East in Regent Street. I'm very vague about it, I'm afraid."

"They are saying, I see," said Mariegold, "that Mr. Arnold Bennett is going to try his hand at yachting.

You might as well say that he's going to try his hand at a novel. It's true he has only just bought Lord Alistair Leveson-Gower's *Hoyden*, but that is not his first venture. You don't buy a yacht, and then try your hand at it afterwards! 'A.B.' they call him at the Royal Thames Yacht Club—A.B. for Arnold Bennett, and Able Seaman, though how it comes to mean able seaman passes me!

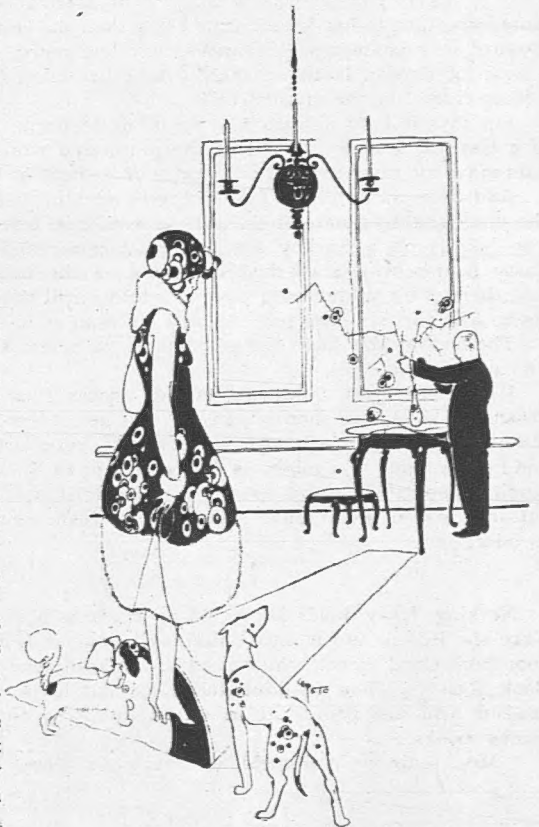
"Another rumour is that Lady Millicent Hawes is going to live in France. 'It is rumoured,' say the papers. As a matter of fact, she is living in France, and means to live in France, and has said so definitely several times. Now they have started the 'rumour' in the papers. I suppose it's one way of serving up ancient news. Let's start a rumour that Lady Maureen Stewart is going to marry Oliver Stanley, or that there's going to be a Victory Ball on Armistice Day at the Albert Hall!

"Did I tell you, by the way, that I was at St. Serf's House for the sale, and saw Lady Millicent buying in her own pots and pans against the dealers? We all told her to leave them alone, but she liked the sport of it. So she got left with a pile of things. It was very amusing. You know how the dealers resent a private bidder. 'Why can't she let somebody else have the stuff?'—she's had her turn of it,' they said. And when the professional gang was most up in arms against her, then she looked most radiant and happy. The pleasure of a 'scrap,' I suppose."

Lady Millicent Hawes has paid more than one visit to London since her marriage, but they have been flying visits—picnics in a strange country, France, for the present, being her real home. During this last visit she stayed at Londonderry House.

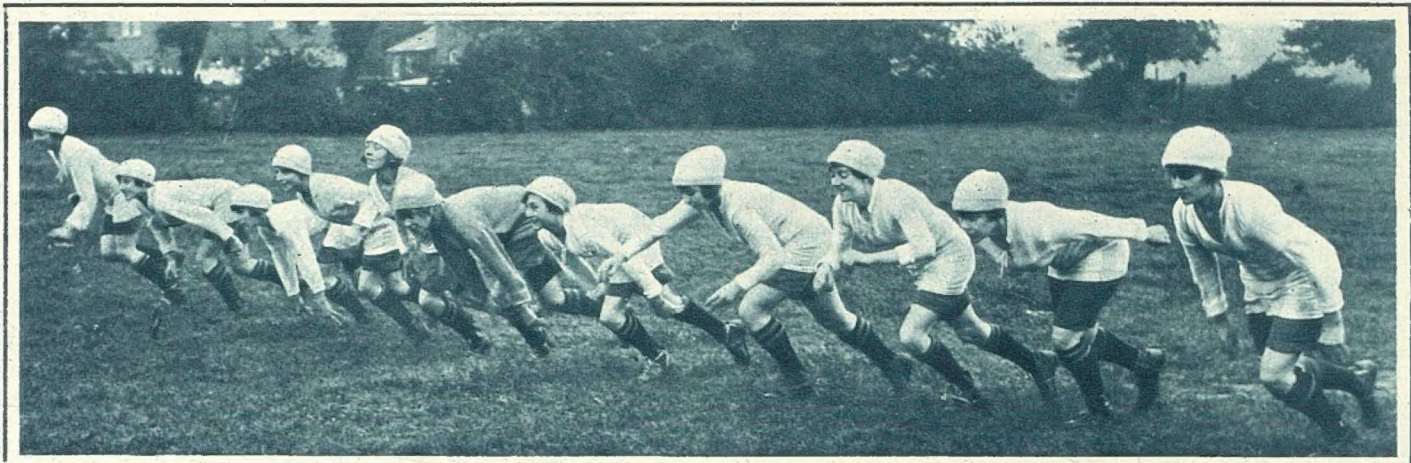
"Oh, another rumour worth spreading," said Mariegold, "is the Three Arts Ball on the 17th. A real dance, without extra turns. No processions, or sudden outbursts of carpet for special performers.

"Sir Herbert Morgan—wonderful man, with his Dignity of Business stunt—talked to us about it the other day at luncheon. He knows how to bustle through a scheme, and we all applauded him and determined to make that Ball go bounding along."



4. She calls on the Basher, too, and finds him arranging flowers "in a costly vase." It is too distressing. Angela is finishing her "Memoirs" without spoiling any more illusions. We feel sure they will be a great success.

Fair "Soccer": The Bramtocos.



IN TRAINING FOR THE MATCHES FOR THE CUP PLAYED FOR AT SOUTHAMPTON: THE BRAMTOCO FOOTBALL TEAM START FOR A SPRINT.



GRACEFUL AND EFFICIENT: PRACTISING HEAD WORK.



MUSCULAR MAIDENHOOD: LEAP-FROG FUN.



PRACTISING DRIBBLING: THE FORWARDS AT WORK.



AN IMPORTANT FEATURE OF THE TRAINING: LEG-MASSAGE WITH EMBROCATION.



CAPTAIN OF THE BRAMTOCO LADIES' FOOTBALL TEAM: MISS DOLLY BAILEY.

"Soccer" has become a popular game with women, and the fair footballers take their sport very seriously, and are already in strict training for the matches for the Cup which has been set up as a trophy for girls' football, and is played for at Southampton. The Bramtoco Ladies' Football Team (being the staff of the British

American Tobacco Company) are spending all their spare time training under an instructor, and, as our photographs show, are already in pretty good form. There is no doubt that the number of "fans" of the game will soon increase enormously when the new Association becomes as well known as the more old-fashioned, manly form of Soccer.

Photographs by Alfieri.

The Daughter of an American Polo Player.



FORMERLY MISS FLORA PAYNE WHITNEY : MRS. RODERICK TOWER.

Mrs. Roderick Tower, who is an enchanting type of American beauty, is the daughter of Mr. Harry Payne Whitney, the well-known American polo-player, and an ex-captain of a polo team from the U.S.A.

Mrs. Tower is also nearly related to the Vanderbilts, as her mother is the daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. This is her latest camera-portrait.—[*Photograph by Charlotte Fairchild.*]

Physical Jerks – With Jerkins and Without!



QUEEN OF THE RING AND THE "RALLYE": THE PARISIENNE TAKES UP LE SPORT.

The Parisienne's latest craze is sport, and the women of France have set out to win distinction in every arena of physical achievement. Aviation, motoring, football, polo, and even boxing, are the pre-occupations of the "jeune fille" of the moment! French sportswomen were prominent at the Gordon-Bennett and the Buc

aviation meetings; at the motor contests, such as Gaillon Hill Climb, and the many long-distance Rallyes; while at the Stade-Pershing, the Sociétés Féminines put up records in javelin-throwing, sprinting, and jumping; and the Ladies' Paris Football team is not to be despised! Physical jerks are compulsory for schoolgirls.

"Well done, Condor!" A Signal Triumph.



THE LOVELY BALLERINA OF THE BALL-ROOM: MISS LEONORA HUGHES.

The famous signal to Beresford of Alexandria fame fits our page of Miss Leonora Hughes, as everyone will admit that she is deliciously "hatted" by Condor models. Miss Hughes and Maurice have now

moved from the Piccadilly Hotel, and are giving their wonderful exhibition of ball-room dancing at the Savoy Hotel at present, where they are having their usual big success.—[Photographs by Malcolm Arbuthnot.]



HAVE you remarked that, while the bigwigs are talking in grave council at Paris about reducing the passport formalities and making travel easier, the theatres are taking practical steps to facilitate voyages? It is so in Paris, anyhow; and I suppose it is so in London. The theatre in these days is the real Cook's. You take your seat, and lo! you are whisked up on a magic carpet to China or to Italy or to Russia—before the Bolsheviks ruined that country as the place where strong plots about God and the Tsar and Siberia came from—a comfortable excursion without risk of railway accidents or unpleasant Customs officers.

There is one Paris actor who is especially fond of these trips. Lugné-Poe is content, as a rule, to take us to Northern regions—the Land of the Midnight Sun and such Hall Cainesque spots. He was the first that ever burst into Ibsen drama. That will indicate what kind of a man he is. He even affects Oscar Wilde. In fact, he is altogether belated, what? High-brow plays? There is only one place in which to see the real high-brow stuff, and that is at the Maison de l'Œuvre. And, as everybody knows, high-brow stuff (dramas of ideas, Bernard Shaw, and all that kind of thing) has been dead this twenty years or so. We have moved on since then. We have had "Phi-Phi" and "Chu Chin Chow."

But if you want the horrors of the Grand Guignol, plastered over with a sort of Scandinavian morality, and bedecked with a pessimistic philosophy—you may like that mixture as before—then you should really accept *l'invitation au voyage* of Lugné-Poe, who is now specialising in Strindberg. I remember when I used to try to read—or rather, try not to read—Strindberg. After every book I vowed I had had enough of this wretched but poignant life. What cruelty, what drabness, what epileptic misery! But always I sought another book of Strindberg. Somehow he fascinates, for all his bitterness. Is it true? It does not seem true taken altogether, but every bit of observation stings as the *vérité vraie* about existence.

What a tale is "Les Créanciers"! How Strindberg must hate women! His Thekla flirts outrageously. Her husband is a painter, younger than she is. She has, indeed, been married before. The first husband desires vengeance. He sows suspicion in the soul of his successor. There are explanations—explanations in which every word hisses like a serpent. The first is between Thekla and her husband. The second is between Thekla and her ex-husband—with the painter concealed. And the upshot of it all is the death of the painter. He appears, disillusioned, his temples crimsoned. It is ferocious and rapid as a tiger, this play. But how wonderful is the acting, especially of Mme. France Ellys! She is not a professional actress. Perhaps that is why she is so remarkable. She has none of the conventional gestures,

tricks of voice and manner. She actually talks to the persons on the stage and not to the audience. What is she, this amateur of whom eminent critics are saying, "Unknown yesterday, she is celebrated to-day, and to-morrow will be illustrious"?

There is another Swedish performance in Paris. We love whatever is exotic. Strindberg can be taken only in small doses, but Jean Borlin is a lingering delight. I think I told you all about his extraordinary dancing when he came to the capital some months ago. He has developed an art which is different from that of any other dancer of our day. To tell the truth, the Swedish Ballet which has now come to the Champs-Élysées presents itself to the world for the first time. The ballets at the Stockholm Opera were not, so to speak, national. They were just—ballets, such as you might find anywhere. Now Paris has got a real troupe of Swedish dancers in their picturesque costumes, and with their fresh, unsophisticated grace tinged with nostalgia. Mlle. Jenny Hasselquist will soon be talked about everywhere. The Swedish dancers, who in no way oppose themselves to the Russian Ballet, will make the tour of the world.

Perhaps you do not want to go so far afield. Perhaps you would simply like to run down to Deauville. It is not the season, but the comedy of Rip and Gignoux at the Capucines will remind you of that whirl of frivolity which was all the rage a little while ago. In all the cabarets there is a funny man who recounts how he has just returned from a land where the richest persons are reduced to sleeping in attics at incredible prices, where people fight for food. You murmur, "I did not know you had been to Russia." "No," he replies, "I have been to Deauville."

"Le Scandale de Deauville" is a rich satiric picture of the life of that overcrowded town. "Just the usual French comedy," some folk may think. But in reality the author is poking fun at a certain *monde* and a certain *demi-monde*. The scandal consists in the discovery that one of the Deauville beauties is seriously in love! *Scandale? Je vous crois!* What boots the story? The characters,

the habits, the life of Deauville are all that matters. Every trait is neatly hit off. The types are perfect. As for the actresses, Marguerite Deval is gay, *spirituelle, endiable*; and Madeleine Carlier is—well, she is certainly extremely pretty. What more can be demanded?

I must not, however, give you the impression that the theatre is the chief amusement of Paris now that the days are colder and the nights longer. There are the "dancings." The "dancings" are not doomed, as was foretold—on the contrary, they are boomed and booming.

SISLEY HUDDLESTON.



"JE T'AIME"—WITH A BEARD: SACHA GUITRY AND YVONNE PRINTEMPS IN THEIR LATEST SUCCESS.

Sacha Guitry, the great French playwright and actor, has grown a beard for the part he has to play in "Je t'aime," his new play. He appears in it with his wife, the fascinating Yvonne Printemps, and is shown with her in our photograph. Londoners will remember the acting of the great Guitry trio—Lucien, Sacha, and Mme. Sacha—when they were over here in the spring.

Photograph by Henri Manuel.

Featured Favourites: Stars of the Screen.—XXVIII.



IN AN ALASKAN SLEIGH AMID REAL SNOW; MISS PEARL WHITE IN "TIGER'S CUB."



MAKING REAL SOUR-DOUGH PANCAKES: MISS PEARL WHITE SCORNS PROPERTY FLOUR.

Pearl White, the popular "movie" actress, who played the lead in the film version of "Tiger's Cub," the William Fox production from the story by George Goodchild, surprised the other members of the cast by doing some real cooking in the shack scene, instead of "playing about" with property flour. The first of her sour-dough

pancakes was sampled by Mr. Charles Giblyn, the producer; and the verdict being "A1," all the others were speedily "mopped up" by the company. "Tiger's Cub" was produced in Alaska amid real snow, and is an absolutely faithful portrayal of Alaskan conditions, with no faked scenery whatever.

GUNS-BY ARRANGEMENT WITH SINN FEIN.

By ROSITA FORBES.

THE world is moving so fast to-day that one imagines only an Alice-in-the-Looking-Glass could feel thoroughly at home in it. She would certainly appreciate the topsy-turvy quality of an Eastern potentate eating "risotto Milanese" under the shadow of the Red Flag at Milan, or an Irish peer borrowing his own guns from their arbitrary guardians to shoot his own grouse. Only she and the White Queen, racing feverishly, could keep up with the changing boundaries of the Near East.

Even Alice, however, might be struck by the humours of Ireland's reign of terror. It is like the royal and ancient game of Tom Tiddler's ground, only the stakes are guns. There is a breathless race between the R.I.C. and the Sinn Fein as to which can collect most of these useful articles. The former, perhaps, are more thorough, but the latter are infinitely more imaginative. Major O'Malley-Keyes, dreaming of the curly-headed "Ovis Polar" on the far-off Pamirs, the Roof of the World, took his three treasured rifles into Dublin, safely tucked away under the motor-rug, to leave them in the custody of the largest gun-shop. Unfortunately, however, the worthy merchant was altogether averse from harbouring such contraband, and back went the rifles to Dalkey.

Next day, the Major and his lady went a-racing, and shortly after their departure a taxi drew up at the gates of Inniscorrig. Only the gardener noticed the anguished glance the driver threw at a man who stayed inside the car caressing a neat little pistol. The butler warmly welcomed the two representatives of the R.I.C., who descended, and who informed him that, as the Dublin shop had refused to store the rifles, Major O'Malley-Keyes had requested the police to take charge of them. A certificate was produced duly signed by a well-known inspector, and the faithful Albert, with a sigh of relief, for he had had nightly visions of masked and sinister maulers, handed over the weapons. Everybody smiled except the taxi-driver, who drove back to Dublin with a pistol unpleasantly near his head!

There is one quality belonging by tradition to the sorely distressed Emerald Isle, and apparently it still clings to the followers of the dangerous doctrine of "Myself Alone" (Sinn Fein). Every Irishman has a sense of humour, so one can imagine Lord Castlemaine's expression as he wrote to a Sinn Fein leader and asked for the loan of the guns which had been stolen from him a few weeks before, to shoot the grouse which were positively eating him out of house and home! The request met with instant response, on the condition that the weapons were returned 'on the day subsequent to the shoot.

Had a brace of birds accompanied each gun when this last condition was carried out, the genial host of Moydrum might have avoided the childish trick played on his guests a few weeks later. Curfew tolls at Dublin at 11 p.m. every night, so those who go to a ball must decide whether they will seek their couches almost as soon as the dance has begun, or whether, fortified by supper and the most inspiring

music in the world, they will wear out their shoes and their conversation till close upon 5 a.m. Between these hours, no car or carriage, no wayfarer high or low, is allowed on the roads. There was plenty of time, therefore, when the last guests had entered Lord Castlemaine's hospitable doors, for a careful and systematic blocking of all roads of approach by huge trunks laid across them. It is to be supposed that sleepy chauffeurs drove slowly away from the revel. In any case, one hears of no casualties, but lovely ladies in chiffon and pearls spent restless hours on hard-backed hall chairs, while their partners found more chance of sleep frankly on the floor!

The same vexed question of guns hung over lovely Donore, buried among acres of great beeches on the borders of its lake. An appreciative guest asked his hostess if she herself had shot the fat grouse he was eating. "Shot them!" exclaimed Lady Nugent. "Snared them, you mean! Our guns went long ago, and now we are getting quite clever with butterfly-nets!"

The lady cannot treat quite so lightly, however, the threat made against her fair-haired daughter. It appears that the Sinn Fein disapprove of the presence of an English nurse at Donore. Constant requests to her to return to the land of her birth having failed, anonymous letters now make their appearance threatening that the baby in her charge will be kidnapped unless the nurse is packed off across the Irish Channel!

Round the edge of every great movement hangs a fringe of crime. The Camorra and the Mafia hindered the liberation of Sicily. The tortures of the Reds do not represent the mentality of every Bolshevik in Eastern Europe. The famous "Vengeance Committee" is a rather unpopular section of the Egyptian Nationalists. In the same way, most of the outrages to life and property in Ireland which convince British statesmen of the impossibility of complete withdrawal can be laid

at the door of the Secret Societies which shelter under the troubled banner of Sinn Fein, but which are the mere hangers-on of the army, and entirely unrepresentative of its main body. A secret meeting in Dublin decides that life has been preternaturally quiet in some provincial spot. "It's time you did something to liven things up!" they write to their local representatives. The first available victim is seized. Other innocents are drawn in in his defence. Reprisals follow. Only a priest dare bear witness at a trial. So the reign of terror begins, but it is not to be laid entirely at the door of those robbers of guns who explain that their theft is only temporary, and that the weapons will be scrupulously returned when Ireland is independent.

"I believe that if one knows one of the chiefs," remarked an ex-British officer in Limerick, "one can get special care taken of one's rifles. I've written to X asking him to keep mine well oiled, as I'm hoping to get a shot at hippo next year!" This speech conjures up visions of a slightly humorous war in which every rifle instead of every man will wear an identity disc!



THREATENED BY KIDNAPPERS: LADY NUGENT AND HER LITTLE GIRL WITH MRS. FORBES AND MAJOR O'MALLEY-KEYES AT DONORE.

Lady Nugent is the wife of Sir Walter Nugent, Bt., of Donore, and the sister of Major O'Malley-Keyes. Mrs. Forbes is the author of this article.



FORCED TO "LEND" THEIR FIREARMS TO SINN FEIN: LORD CASTLEMAINE AND MAJOR O'MALLEY-KEYES; WITH MRS. FORBES.

Mrs. Forbes' amusing article tells how sporting rifles and guns are forcibly "borrowed" from Irish sportsmen by the Sinn Fein. Lord Castlemaine and Major O'Malley-Keyes are both suffering from this form of Irish outrage.

The Centre of a Dispute: The Whaddon Chase.



M.F.H. OF THE WHADDON CHASE: THE EARL OF ORKNEY.



CHATTING TO MRS. PATTINSON: LORD DALMENY.



A KEEN SPORTSWOMAN: MRS. GOOLD.



SNAPPED AT THE ADSTOCK MEET: MRS. PATTINSON.

When hounds met at Adstock last week, the famous Whaddon Chase dispute had not been definitely settled. A number of tenants on the Whaddon estate have signed a document warning Lord Orkney, the present M.F.H., and his hounds off their land, the present

difficulty having arisen with reference to Lord Orkney's taking over the original Whaddon Chase Hounds, and making certain alterations in the composition of his committee. The Adstock meet, however, was well attended, as our photographs show.

Photographs by I.B., Alfieri, T.P.A.



AND so the summer (summer, those of you who got nasty chills through trying to keep out of doors in August, is that patch of hot weather which gives people sunstroke in October) deepens into autumn, and autumn fades, to a fizzing accompaniment of Catherine-wheels and Roman candles, into winter. Until the year comes slowly to a standstill, and we all get out, change trains, and climb into the next one.

Getting older and older all the time. And piling up the material for those Reminiscences with which we shall petrify our listening grandchildren, until we publish all our tea-party twaddle in two large green volumes under the title "The Second World War: Personal Experiences." And then there will be another Colonel in the field.

But it hasn't been (historically) a bad year, has it? First Mr. Buckle unbuckled and told us all about Disraeli's boyish frolics between the ages of seventy and seventy-five. Then the indomitable Margot dosed us all with a good stiff Margotic, and let the Liberal Party know what it had really got on its Nonconformist Conscience. And finally the recording Colonel set us all à Court—I mean, agog—

by his naïve revelation of what cads we all are. Not bad for the circulating libraries, you know.

But it will be a heavy curse if they are all going to start taking notes among us. Because paper is scarce enough as it is, and if we are to have the Reminiscences of Miss Popsy Lollipop (in half-calf) and the Diaries of Teresa Lady Waugh-Proffington (in double elephant crushed morocco), there will be no pulp left to record the police news on. And then what would Cabinet Ministers have to talk about at dinner?

Why doesn't everybody take a leaf out of the untearable rag-book of Mr. Smillie, and indulge in Labour trouble in more various and entertaining forms? The Underground workers might come out for another two shillings per shift. Grave



THE LENG-MAXWELL-STUART MARRIAGE: BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM LEAVING ST. MARY'S, CADOGAN STREET.

The marriage of Mr. Douglas C. Leng, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Leng, of Sandgate, Sheffield, and Miss Marcia Maxwell-Stuart, younger daughter of Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Stuart, of Linden, East Lulworth, took place last week. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of heavy gold brocade, and was followed by two bridesmaids—Miss Maryel Drummond and Miss Anne Chenevix-Trench.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

concern in lingerie centres. Mr. Venn at No. 10. Frill-turners ballot. Deputation of wearers sees Mr. Lloyd George. Mrs. Lloyd George sees deputation of wearers. Deputation leaves Downing Street. Hurriedly.

And so on. Why not? It would at least be a welcome change to see the familiar routine of ballot, strike, and conference carried out

by people who were reasonably interesting. Like the young ladies of the chorus. Or the mannequins. When those statuesque young females down evening cloaks and picket Grafton Street, the Press photographs will be a trifle more entertaining than the stock one of Morgan Morgan handing in his Davy lamp at Tan-y-Gwlch.

And most effective. Why not a lock-out of autobiographers by the Federated Publishers' Association? Mrs. Asquith insists on an eight-thousand-word day. Colonel Repington comes out against night work on his Diary. Mr. W. H. Mallock refuses to be introduced to more than three Earls a week. Conferences with Sir Robert Horne on his dilemma. Mr. Mills refuses to go to Downing Street without Mr. Boon. Dispute adjusted by joint intervention of Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, Marshall and Snelgrove, and Grossmith and Laurillard. Mr. Mallock's demand satisfied by Prime Minister's ingenious expedient of creating large number of Peers for sole purpose of being met by Mr. Mallock.

We shall really all have to take our little troubles to Downing Street, if this sort of thing spreads. Why, we ask indignantly, have They always finished the chestnut-cakes before we get to Rumpelion's? Out we go. Down spoons (and cream-trowels). Mr. Buszard sees the Premier. We see the Premier. Premier sees Mr. Buszard. Cakes will be available in abundance. Honour is satisfied. And so on. Strike possibilities open up a delightful vista of how to brighten dark days in December.

So we must all do it. England will all be calling round at No. 10 at this rate. So perhaps it is no wonder that there was rather a press of traffic at the corner the other afternoon, when the stone balustrade of the Privy Council Office went dreamy and dropped into the area. Comes, you know, of advertising oneself as the Saviour of England. England is a trifle apt to call round now and then—just to get saved. Flattering, of course. But apt to be embarrassing at times.



ENGAGED TO CAPTAIN THE HON. PIERS LEGH, M.V.O., O.B.E.: THE HON. MRS. ALFRED SHAUGHNESSY.

The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Shaughnessy is the daughter of the late Judge Bradford and of Mrs. Bradford, of Woodstock, Nashville, Tennessee, and the widow of Captain the Hon. Alfred Shaughnessy. Her engagement to Captain the Hon. Piers Legh, M.V.O., O.B.E., Grenadier Guards, younger son of Lord and Lady Newton, and equerry to the Prince of Wales, has just been announced.

Photograph by Vandyk.

Seeking Inspiration from Dante? "Lady Macbeth."



APPEARING IN THE HACKETT PRODUCTION AT THE ALDWYCH: MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

Mrs. Pat, who has recently been in Cologne, is playing the lead in Mr. James K. Hackett's production of "Macbeth," at the Aldwych. She has already appeared as Lady Macbeth, with Sir Johnston

Forbes-Robertson; and in this, her latest portrait, she is obviously seeking inspiration from Dante. Mrs. Pat recently appeared at the Aldwych in the revival of "Pygmalion."—[*Photograph by Atelier Lewis.*]

TALES WITH A STING

FANTASY OF CIRCUMSTANCE.

By MICHAEL ARLEN, Author of "The London Venture."

VII.—THE LISTENER.

LONG after midnight on a dark but warm night some three weeks ago, anyone walking up the Embankment, eastwards past Cleopatra's Needle, might have had his attention detracted from the calm beauty of the sleeping river by the closely huddled up figure of a man in the corner of one of the benches. Although, indeed, the pedestrian would have had good excuse not to have remarked the inanimate bundle as anything out of the way, for, as everyone knows, those benches facing the parapet of the Embankment and those facing the railings of the Green Park carry every night their chance burden of wretched poverty and, as a rule, luckless old age. But, in this case of a solitary incumbent, even an interested observer would have had to approach near in the darkness to tell whether the sleeper was young or old, for the battered head-gear and the head bowed low over the chest gave to face and limb no other outlines than those of a bundle, maybe placed there for a few hours by some forgetful deity. The bench in the corner of which he lay rather than sat was one situated exactly between two lamps, so that it suffered from a darkness made no more than just palpable by the dim extremities of each light.

An hour or so later another figure—that of a young man whose clothes wore the woebegone look of good clothes too often worn in mean surroundings—sauntered lazily up the deserted pavement, and with no more than a bare glance at the sleeping old man (for such it was) took the other corner of the bench; and there lay, with his feet stuck straight out on to the pavement, his hands in his pockets, and the back of his head on the hard support of the bench, so that his open eyes stared up at the black vault of the starless night. It was a handsome and not unpleasant face, this young man's—a certain refinement was easily discernible on the well-cut features; but the whole face wore a look of convinced bitterness; and the thin, straight line of his small mouth made one wonder whom, in the end, his careless young cruelty would hurt most—himself or the world.

Not many minutes later a woman, in passing, seemed to hesitate in front of the bench.

"Come on, my dear; plenty of room," the young man called out.

And, with a murmured, "Oh, well, I may as well sit here as anywhere," the woman sat between the two on the bench. She was prematurely old; her face was plain, and must, once upon a time, have been decent; but so plain was it now that, even if it were not for her age, it would have indicated sufficiently the reason for her probable failure at her past profession; and her blue serge suit and meaningless hat were of such mean aspect that daylight might have made her noticeable among any but the most wretched surroundings. She did not close her eyes to sleep, but sat staring silently and miserably before her.

"Oh, come now!" the young man said at last. "Here I invite you to the finest seat on the Embankment, with an unrivalled view and a south aspect, and you don't make the slightest effort to amuse me. Now is that playing fair, Mother Hubbard?"

To his surprise, the woman turned her head to him with a start, sullenly; but then, examining him, smiled sadly.

"Funny you should say just that," she said slowly—"Mother Hubbard!"

"Yes; it's the name of a story," he prompted her, but with more than his first vague interest, for her speech was just perceptibly more refined than that of her younger sisters of the night.

"The name of a story," she was repeating after him, when she suddenly put a hand on his knee, "in which I once played the principal girl."

"Oh, poor old dear!" the young man cried in easy sympathy, and gripped the thin hand on his knee. But, after that one hesitating revelation, she continued silent.

"But how did you manage to come from that down to this?" he asked at last.

"Well, I'd have more reason to ask you why you're here, young man, looking as you look," she answered him quickly; but her eyes dwelt on his young face with a kindly sympathy.

"Oh, I'm all right"—he waived her question easily. "I just happen to be out of friends and money for the moment—but to-morrow night I shall be sleeping there, as like as not." And a vague gesture of his head seemed to indicate the big looming pile of the Savoy Hotel.

"There's not much to my story," the woman began dully, into the darkness in front of her. "I've not come down through drink or dope, or any cinema trash like that, but just through circumstance, as the saying is. I married an' left the stage—an' when he left me, child and all, after five years of hell through his drink an' wickedness,

I never got a chance again but of a chorus job here an' there. So here I am, young man, after nearly twenty years of it. . . ."

"And what's happened to the child?"

"Child? What was the likes of me to do with a child?" She turned on him with a sudden anger. "If I'd have kept him he'd be about your age now, I should say, an' able to keep his poor mother; but when my man left me he was five—an' what was I to do with a chit of five and not a penny between us an' that?" And a bitter look indicated the river.

"But what did you do with the child, anyway?" the young man asked gently. But somehow there had now come a surliness into the woman's voice, as though she were combating a past crime with a bitter curse at fate.

"How do I know what happened to it? I left it—oh, anywhere—on a doorstep, likely enough—just like they do in story-books. . . ."

"And, just like they do in story-books, he didn't die, so that one day you'll find him again," the young man said softly into her ear. But there was that in his sudden smoothness which frightened her, for she started back from him and stared at him with an unreasonable terror.

"Because, just as in story-books," he repeated, "he was adopted by some rich people—who fed him and clothed him and educated him, and then, *not* as they do in story-books, kicked him out because they had educated him up to loving their daughter. And so he went out and sat on a bench on the Embankment until a woman came and sat beside him and told him how she had left her five-year-old child on a doorstep twenty years ago. And then, because he was twenty-five and had been found on a doorstep. . . ." The young man left his sentence unfinished, and grasped the woman by her arm and looked closely into her face.

"Tell me, am I your son, Mother Hubbard?"

But she did not answer. Her first terror had passed; now she stared back at him with an almost vague absorption. It seemed that they were silent for a long time while she looked into the bitter young face. . . . And then, as she bowed her head, two tears crept furtively from her eyes. Convulsively she took his hand, while she sat with bowed head and let the tears run their silent remorse down her lined cheeks.

But the young man still stared bitterly at where her face had been raised to his. She heard him dimly through her tears. "Mother, if you hadn't been such a coward, you and I could have faced life together, and perhaps made something of it. But separately we've both made a thorough mess of it. . . ."

"You've fallen so low that you can't pick yourself up, and I've been educated so high that I can't earn a living," the young voice went on cruelly. "And now that we've met we are no earthly use to each other, and we've no love, nor can have, because we are too far apart. . . . And, actually, you're no more my mother than I am your son. That's the truth; but I'll kiss you and say 'Mother,' if that will please you. . . ." But she did not raise her head—maybe she hadn't heard—and the voice went on the dull, inevitable road which, since he had realised her, it seemed to have set itself to travel. "You've forgotten how to be a mother, if you ever knew how; and I certainly never had a chance to know how to be a son—and so we are where we were, mother and son of a night!" But his voice, which had been growing gentler and gentler, suddenly rose, and he almost shouted, "But why the hell should mothers bear children and then leave them to die or be insulted by strangers? Why, why, why?" And a queer imperious gesture of a clenched hand seemed to threaten heaven for its malevolence to men.

She had not once raised her head to him, but her hand still tightly grasped his. And at last she broke her silence, so softly and tremulously that he could scarcely hear the words that called him son. "My son, my son! . . . It's good to be touching you again. . . . touching my own. . . ."

It was a sad, not bitter little laugh that answered her. And, leaning forward, he gently raised her face to his and kissed her lips. "And now," he said almost gaily, "we'll wake up the old gentleman in the corner and get him to bless the re-union of a night. He's slept long enough, surely." But her hand checked his arm as he stretched it behind her to shake the old man.

"No; let him alone, let him sleep," she said mildly. She seemed, in face of his recovered good-humour, to have lost her tears. She looked at him now with understanding.

"And what name did they give you?" she asked with interest.

"Peter Emmanuel Foster is my name, mother dear."

[Continued on page 89]



THE SONG.

FROM THE DRY-POINT BY ICART.

(Published by the Estampe Moderne Gallery, 12, Rue Godot-de-Mauroi, Paris.)



AN IDYLL IN ARCADY—AS PORTRAYED BY THE

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLOTT



Y THE PAVLEY—OUKRAINSKY RUSSIAN BALLET.

RY CHARLOTTE FAIRCHILD.

As James the Misunderstood: Charles the Inimitable.



HARRIS CARICATURES: "HIS LADY FRIENDS."

"His Lady Friends," at the St. James's, is one of London's most successful plays. It is no wonder, for Mr. Charles Hawtrey, as James, the good and misunderstood husband, is perfectly delicious.



FROM THE READER'S POINT OF VIEW.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



MR. E. F. BENSON'S chronicle of a family "gloriously and tumultuously alive" is a gorgeous and yet a dismaying business. "Our Family Affairs" are so many, so attractive, so vivacious, and so often irresistibly hilarious that one does not know where to begin or to end the task of conveying the impression of their delightfulness.

There are those chapters of that "life of glee," the childhood, stretching from Wellington to the last days of Marlborough—we could say so much of them. They are joyous. They are told with that spontaneous humour which seems to grow more sparkling as Mr. Benson writes more books. Here is related the coming of the fairy Abracadabra whose face was "rather like Mamma's." Here is the picture of Mamma coming to tea in the private room of her children, putting her hat on very formally so that it should be a distinguished affair. Here are the wild games of hide-and-seek, and pirates, and rhyming—each not a mere game, but something of uncommon relish and adventure. Here Arthur cries, "Let's have a *Saturday Magazine* next Tuesday," and all are betrayed into a fever of "swift and furious composition," and Hugh "produced adventures so bloody that out of sheer reaction his audiences rocked with unquenchable laughter."

These are packed chapters, and so are all of them. There are compact impressions of Cambridge, of Oscar Browning and his clotted evening parties, of Barry Pain writing celestial parodies, and of J. K. Stephens doing them too. There are pictures of Mr. Gladstone boiling over at high tension on the matter of archæology and every thing else, and whacking a pony over the rump because it is "a beast." There are thumb-nail impressions of Robert Browning, who thought Austin Dobson's poems "carved cherry-stones"; of Tennyson, who did not talk at all; and a multitude of others, as well as a delicious and unforgettable picture of the ultra-democratic Court of Greece, where King George plucked his sister's hat from her head and kicked it along a terrace because it was so ugly.

But without doubt the glory and beauty of the Benson family, as it is of this book, is the Benson mother. Not the cleverest woman in England—"the cleverest woman in Europe," as Gladstone called her. And she was even something more. "Never was there one so like a flame as she." She cared supremely, and gave her whole heart to her family and her friends. She was "limpid and bubbling." She was nobly courageous, tender, and gay. She managed all her affairs superbly, and with her children "executed a wild war-dance all over the drawing-room in a sort of general jubilation" after impressive dinners—where, one day, Lord Halsbury caught her at it. She could smoke a clay pipe on an Alpine peak, because the cigarette she pined for was not forthcoming. She could buy and play with lead soldiers with a grown-up son, and cry most unepiscopally, "We won't have prayers to-night, for a treat." A noble woman who could meet her sorrows with a superb bravery. Her endearing figure gives to the book its endearing quality.

Miss M. Morgan Gibbon's "Jan" started life with all the elements of attractiveness in her favour. She was lucky in her father. "A roof, a pipe, rough shooting, riding, whisky, and Jan's mother was all John Owen asked of life." He didn't win prizes at school like his brother Henry, but he made a lot of friends. He had a serene, indolent humour too, and when he saw Henry's wife, Annie, said, "Good old Henry; but he needn't have gone to Birmingham for that."

Having had so good a send-off, Jan progresses admirably and piquantly. She endures the awful social stuffiness of Aunt Anne, who says "I know" when she doesn't understand a bit, and who "with resolute brightness bore the troubles of other people." Even when her lovable father dies, she has John, son of Henry, to help her to keep vivid and fresh, and to supply her vocabulary with the divine word "Freedom."

From the fresh, amusing, neatly satirised world of Brynavor, Jan indeed sets out in search of freedom. She resolutely finds it not in the most modern of girls' schools, at Girton, and a clandestine love affair amid Swiss scenery. She misses it in and out of an engagement to John, and it is not in the London of the Civil Service and the conventional unconventional Bohemians. She finds it where, inevitably, she should, but in doing so she has had quite a number of captivating adventures well worth following.

"Wang the Ninth" has adventures too—virile and stimulating ones, guaranteed to carry the most sedate reader off his feet by their dash. And because Mr. Putnam Weale, who is responsible for

them, knows China so well, the excitements have a sense of reality and naturalness that completes the allure.

Wang "was just a small human animal, amazingly self-reliant and amazingly resourceful." He is the last of a family sold into slavery because of famine, and goes with his father to a gate of Peking to make what "cash" possible at the blacksmith's trade, and to plunge into adventures. Wang is too vivid for humdrum trade; "the boy has too much courage—who knows where it will lead?" is said of him. It leads to a daring life as a wine-smuggler, where he scales the Peking wall under the guns of soldiers to defeat the Customs. It leads, on the death of his father, and through the casting of his horoscope by a pavement soothsayer, into the service of "the foreign devils." And there he encounters the crisis of his life. "The Sword Society" preach rebellion against all the "devils," and the whites are besieged in their Legations. It is Wang who runs the blockade and reaches the rescuing force, and his journey through the lines is so breathless, so daring, so packed with dangers, and yet so vividly real, that it is a veritable little saga of boldness and speed, and should rank among the best of the pictures of this kind.



MARRIED TO MISS MALLOCH AT THE ORATORY LAST WEEK: BARON ENRICO NISCO.

Baron Enrico Nisco, who married Miss Malloch last week, is an officer of the Royal Piedmontese cavalry, and eldest surviving son of Baron and Baroness Carlo Nisco.



MARRIED TO BARON ENRICO NISCO LAST WEEK: MISS CHRISTIAN MALLOCH.

Miss Malloch, whose marriage to Baron Enrico Nisco took place at the Oratory last week, is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Malloch, of The Mount, Winchelsea. Her wedding gown, which was created for her by Mr. Reville, was of brocaded cloth-of-silver over satin beauté, carried out in mediæval style and provided with a girdle of pearls and crystal. The train of Carrickmacross lace was lined with "love-in-a-mist"-blue tulle, and the bride carried a sheaf of Madonna lilies.

Our Family Affairs. By E. F. Benson. (Cassell; 16s.)

Jan. By M. Morgan Gibbon. (Hutchinson; 8s. 6d.)

Wang the Ninth. By Putnam Weale. (Collins; 9s.)

SPECTACULAR SPARKLE AND SPLENDOUR:



IN A BAKSTIAN SCENE: "PAINTER" AND PRINCESS RECONCILED: LADISLAS (GEORGE GROSSMITH), THE PRINCESS (LILY ST. JOHN), AND COUNTESS KITTISCH (AMY AUGARDE), IN THE CENTRE.



SETTING OUT FOR PARIS: KING MICHAEL THE FIRST OF PANOPLIA (W. H. BERRY) AND GOSPODAR (LEON MORTON) IN TRAVELLING KIT.



FINDING HIS PRETENDED ART HARD TO PRACTISE: LADISLAS AND THE PRINCESS.

"The Naughty Princess," the new spectacular opera-bouffe at the Adelphi, is a dazzling production, and the Cuvillier music is light, sparkling, and exquisitely melodious. The story gives scope for some neat acting, and there is a first-class cast. What more could any audience ask? Princess Sophia, who is played delightfully by Lily St. John, is not really "naughty." She is only in search of romance, and fails to find it with Prince Gospodar, her bilious bridegroom-designate, so the crafty King Michael arranges a "safe" adventure for her by persuading his

"THE NAUGHTY PRINCESS," AT THE ADELPHI.



THE EGYPTIAN SCENE: PRINCESS SOPHIA (LILY ST. JOHN) ARRIVES AT THE QUAT'Z ARTS BALL
IN SEARCH OF ROMANCE.



MORE THAN SHE BARGAINED FOR: LADISLAS
MAKES LOVE TO THE PRINCESS.



EXPLAINING HIS AILMENTS TO SALOME (HEATHER THATCHER) AND SERAPHINE
(SYLVIA LESLIE): GOSPODAR (LEON MORTON) WITH THE KING (W. H. BERRY).

nephew Ladislav, a good young man, to pretend to be a well-known Parisian painter. Sophia and he "elope" to the Ville Lumière, and are followed by the King and Gospodar; so the Quat'z Arts Ball is quite a family reunion for the royalties of Panoplia. Sophia eventually gets her lesson, and returns happily to home and dullness. It is all a first-class show, with plenty of rich humour from the inexhaustible store of Berry's genius, many comic bi-lingual absurdities from Leon Morton, and a number of opportunities for the display of George Grossmith's talent.

Fashions for Kings: The Latest from Panoplia.



AS WORN BY MR. W. H. BERRY: DRESS FROM "THE NAUGHTY PRINCESS."

Mr. W. H. Berry is well known for his nice taste in dress, and the production of "The Naughty Princess" at the Adelphi gives some delightful examples of the latest fashions for kings. Hunting dress is lavishly adorned with fur, and the neat toque designed to go with the velvet suit shown on our page has a single quill as its sole trimming. Both high boots and gauntlet gloves are embroidered with the insignia

of royalty. The artistic bow-tie is very much favoured in negligé toilettes, and the jewelled garter and fruit-adorned hat are other features of interest. For evening wear, the King of Panoplia favours the moiré silk "topper," and is an exponent of the new style of the short lamb-lined overcoat, worn with a swallow-tailed dress coat—a chic and original combination.—[Photographs by Stage Photo. Co.]



FOUNDER OF THE DIAMOND-CUTTING INDUSTRY FOR THE DISABLED:
MR. BERNARD OPPENHEIMER.



On Diamond-Cutting by Ex-Soldiers.



WITH the world full of industrial unrest, it is comforting to think that there is at least one body of workers in this country who are happy and contented. They are the disabled ex-soldiers engaged in the diamond polishing and cutting works, erected in different parts of the country by Mr. Bernard Oppenheimer.

At present about one thousand men are so employed. To judge from the progress made since the first factory was opened, that number will double itself in a very short time.

The industry of polishing and cutting the precious stones is one that has grown in England only in the past couple of years. And it has grown through the persistent energies of Mr. Oppenheimer, and through his personal eagerness to find work for the disabled ex-Service man.

This is how it came about. Mr. Oppenheimer knows more about diamonds than most people know about coal. He was convinced that diamond-cutting was work that could be done by men who, through disability from wounds in the war, were unfit for other kinds of labour to which they had been accustomed before 1914. Other experts claimed that the knowledge required for this delicate task could not be gained as speedily and as easily as Mr. Oppenheimer believed. Nevertheless, after seeking the advice and assistance of Sir Walter Lawrence—who, unfortunately, left the country before the scheme developed—Mr. Oppenheimer secured the interest of the Ministry of Pensions. The Ministry suggested that the training of ex-soldiers for this work should be done in its establishments for general training in various other trades. Mr. Oppenheimer offered to find the instructors and machinery necessary, but the governing bodies of the institutions approached decided that the scheme was impracticable.

Then, on the further advice of the Ministry, he offered his equipment to the Principal of the Brighton Technical College, Dr. Burnie, who took a keen and personal interest in the scheme. In July 1917, a beginning was made at the college with a small plant and a few disabled men. It needed but a short time to prove Mr. Oppenheimer's theory possible in practice. Such progress was made by

beginning of 1919; and a third and last block, the South Factory, the biggest venture of all, was partly occupied in December 1919, and was completed in building in the summer of this year.

Further factories were opened at Wrexham, Fort William, and Cambridge. At the two former places, hostels have been provided for the workers, and this part of the scheme Mr. Oppenheimer hopes to develop at each of the factories.

The Ministry of Labour selects the men and pays them maintenance allowance in lieu of pension for the first six months of training. During that time the firm pays no wages, but provides free expert tuition. At about the end of six months the learner, having arrived



TRAINED TO WORK THAT HAS ESTABLISHED A NEW BRITISH INDUSTRY: A DISABLED MAN AS DIAMOND-POLISHER.

The polishing of the diamonds forms the bulk of the work at the factory. The disabled men have attained a skill equal to that of the best foreign craftsmanship.



IN THE DIAMOND-SAWING ROOM: AN EX-SERVICE MAN IN CHARGE OF A NUMBER OF MACHINES.

There are some 200 machines in the sawing-room, and each man is in charge of from ten to twenty of them. The diamonds being sawn are fixed at the top of the circular saws.

the novices, under expert tutors, and such positive proof given that men *could* reach proficiency in the craft, that Mr. Oppenheimer bought some buildings in Lewes Road, Brighton, and soon had them turned into a properly equipped factory.

The first small batch of machinery in the factory was started in April 1918, and in June of the same year the Minister of Pensions formally opened the first block, capable of accommodating 120 men. The second block, known as the East Factory, was opened at the

at some degree of proficiency, resumes his pension from the Ministry of Pensions, and receives £2 a week from the firm. A record of his work is kept, and as he progresses his wages are increased. At the end of the first six months of wage-earning work the average earning of the employee is between £2 15s. and £3. The average pay of a second-year man is over £5.

Thus the whole scheme is not merely some charitable arrangement by which ex-soldiers may pass their time. It is a sound business proposition. Less than 5 per cent. of those who have started training have turned out unable to cope with the work. Another point of interest is that 98 per cent. of the stones worked upon are from British Colonies and possessions, and that the finished article is as valuable and as saleable as those produced by the long-established factories at Antwerp and Amsterdam, or the more modern factories of the United States. The Brighton factory is by far the largest working diamond polishing and cutting factory in the world. All the employees are ex-soldiers and sailors, many of whom have lost a limb and are still under medical treatment.

One of the most outstanding features of the factory is the clinic. Under the direction of Colonel Watt, C.M.G., this is a model hospital where dressing of wounds and massage are conducted under a qualified staff. Several of the workers still have to have their wounds dressed once or twice a week—some of them every day—and this is now done in the factory hospital, thus saving them the time and energy of journeying to some outside military or public clinic.

Each man has his own individual system of lighting over his working desk. The sanitary arrangements are of the most modern order, and the ventilation is so good that, although the men smoke over their work, the place is as fresh and wholesome as a garden. There is also a canteen in the buildings, where workers may buy an acceptable lunch for about a shilling.

What more does the ex-soldier desire? Here are a comfortable living, easy yet entrancing work, and all the freedom and liberty and comradeship of a club. That is where Mr. Oppenheimer has succeeded in putting into effect a scheme that is one of the finest and most beneficial of all the schemes—individual and national—that have yet been proposed for the benefit of the ex-active-service soldier. And he appreciates it.



Without Prejudice

THE quarrel that most of us have with Revue (apart from a perfectly legitimate objection to Mr. Cochran's up-grading of prices, which must limit the public of Mr. Nelson Keys to those miners, Army contractors, and margarinists that can afford to go) is that it belongs to no city and to no country. Which is

a pity. Because everything, if we are really to enjoy it, should possess the peculiar flavour of its time and place.

You know, if you are eating a fourth-rate dinner at a first-rate price and sitting on a balcony in front of a tenth-rate variety entertainment, that you are in Paris, and seeing the Very Latest Thing. That pantomime chorus of stout ladies dressed for a diving contest combines with the atmosphere of gravel and corked wine to produce the peculiar effect of the gay resorts of the Champs Elysées. Anyway, it is Parisian—and you can take it or leave it, exactly as you choose.

Cambridge Circus. The music (with great respect to Mr. Frederick Chappelle) is not so tuneful as when the purveyor was Mr. Herman Finck. But we feel all the time that we do know where we are sitting. Which is hardly the case when one is listening to the more standardised productions of some other Revuginous emporia.

"The New Whirligig," as the programme calls it with terrific emphasis, is "Whirligig" without Mr. Charles Withers. And as time does not wither him nor custom stale his infinite variety, it seems a pity. Because he was genuinely original, and lifted the whole show out of the common rut. Not that the Arnaut Brothers, whom we are given instead, are to be sniffed at. Far from it. They play the violin through a series of such acrobatics as would lend interest to the dreariest entertainment. And one looks forward to seeing the results of their influence on the concert platform. The gifted Heifetz fiddling from the trapeze and Sir Henry Wood conducting feet downwards from the Queen's Hall chandeliers would form a welcome innovation.

Mr. Merson and Miss Loraine work better and harder together than ever, and there is a music-hall rehearsal scene which contains an abundance of good material for future elaboration. Mr. Billy Leonard develops a startling gift for revolting make-up, and Miss Loraine shows an astounding faculty for wearing arsenical-green stockings.

The remainder of the evening is filled with well-drilled dancing, some good singing by Miss Mabel Green, and the violent vivacity



THE ELDER DAUGHTER OF THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF LISBURNE: LADY GLORIA VAUGHAN.

Lady Gloria Vaughan is the elder daughter of Lord and Lady Lisburne, and is now four years old. Her little sister, Lady Honor, was born last year, and her brother, Lord Vaughan, is just two. Lady Lisburne, who is a beautiful brunette, is the daughter of Don Julio de Bittencourt, Attaché to the Chilian Legation in London, and was married in 1914.

the middle of a solid block of nicotine smoke whilst everything with a flat surface was marked with those round rings that wet glasses and dry gentlemen leave behind them, and somewhere in the distance an unnaturally active little man with an unnaturally red nose was gesticulating in a manner indicative of alcoholism, mothers-in-law, landladies, Margate, and the minor horrors of war, you might know for a certainty beyond doubt that you were in London.

But now (such is the tyranny of Revue), you sit and stare at eleven assorted scenes of sham American exuberance, and you haven't a notion whether, when the show stops and the attendants cover the seats up for their night's repose to the reverent strains of the National Anthem, you are going out into the glare of Piccadilly, or the lights of Deansgate, or the silent darkness of Shepherd's Bush, or the climbing course of Manningham Lane, Bradford. Because Revue tells you nothing of the place where it is played.

This international repertoire of trap-drummers and transformation scenes is carted round the world, and not even the connoisseur could tell whether he was seeing "Hullo, Hiccups" in Batley, or "No, Really" in Bombay. That may be, for some people, the charm of it. But for those of us who care for the preservation of local manners and customs, it has a precisely opposite effect.

The only London Revuedrome where they do manage to retain a genuinely national and even local character is the Palace (W., not S.W.1). The Butt revues, even when Mr. De Courville butts—if one may say so without offence—in, have an authentic flavour of

Twenty years ago (keep quiet there, whilst the old gentleman wipes his spectacles), if you found yourself wedged in

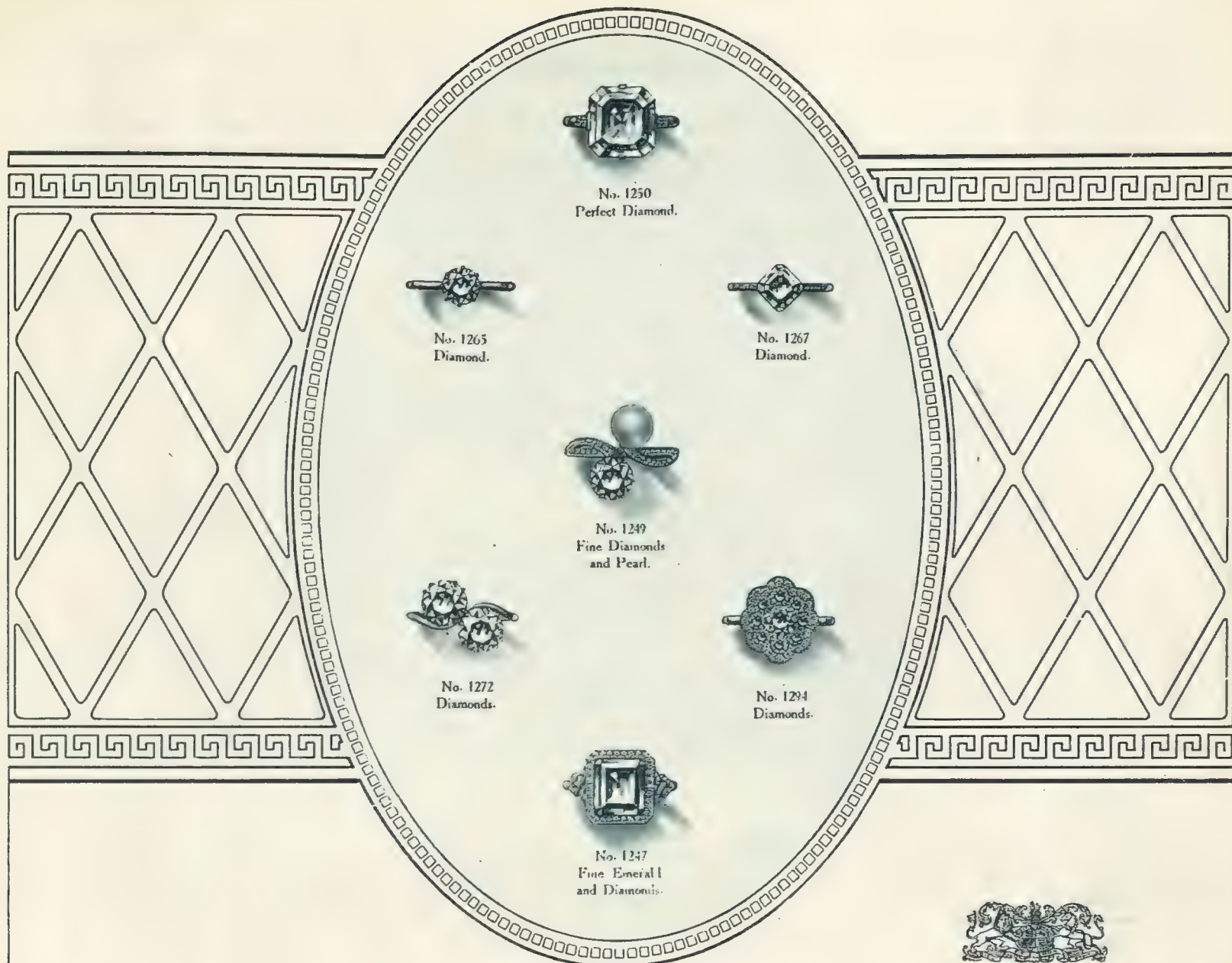


THE WIFE OF A CAVALRY OFFICER: MRS. VICTOR GAMBLE.

Mrs. Victor Gamble is the charming wife of Captain Victor Gamble, 26th (K.G.O.) Cavalry, who is private secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, India. This is her latest portrait.

Photograph by Bertram Park.

of Miss Anita Elson. This young lady has attained an astonishing degree of success by extreme activity, and her career should be a supreme source of confidence to every energetic young lady who dances and sings in the ranks behind her.



FINEST QUALITY
GEM-SET RINGS.

The Company are exhibiting a
unique range of finest quality
Rings. Selections will be sent
on approval at the Company's
risk and expense or a fully
illustrated Catalogue will be
sent post free.



MAPPIN & WEBB
Ltd.

158-162 Oxford St., W.1. 2 Queen Victoria St., E.C.4. 172 Regent St., W.1.
LONDON

Quick Transit – Gloria Mundi.



"I was chatting to Lord Tipcat this morning outside the ruined house of Ananias in Damascus. He tells me he was only ten wrong out of a possible twelve in a football guessing competition recently. He was looking very bronzed, I thought."



"I caught a glimpse of Lady Fitzjoy this morning outside St. Mark's, Venice. I was able to congratulate her later, in Jerusalem, on quite losing all trace of her swollen face."



"Lord Fitz-Fitz was looking remarkably tanned when I met him this morning. He was buying a kilt, and a few bananas for Lady Fitz-Fitz, in Princes Street, Edinburgh. He was accompanied by the Hon. A. Poplectic Fitz, now nearly three. He is a handsome boy, and hopes to publish his memoirs next year."



"I ran across the King of the Cannibal Islands this morning outside the Palagio del Cortes. He was telling me how disastrous rubber soles were to his game of hop-scotch; but he was very optimistic on the price of petrol falling in the Islands, and had already given instructions for his Ford to be dusted."

THE WONDERFUL "GETTING ABOUT" POWERS DISPLAYED BY OUR PICTURE-PAPER GOSSIPERS!

DRAWN BY G. S. SHERWOOD.

COMMUNITY PLATE



"Patrician"

—this exquisite design in
COMMUNITY PLATE
faithfully interprets a style favoured
in late Stuart days, the chaste
bevelled outline carrying intense charm.
To see it in afternoon teaspoons is to
want it in all your table services.

In point of quality COMMUNITY PLATE is un-
excelled. It is heavily plated over all. In addition, it
is scientifically reinforced where most subject to wear
with a visible disc of pure silver—thus it is practically
wear-proof. In family use it lasts a lifetime.

GUARANTEED FOR FIFTY YEARS

Period designs, in canteens containing everything for
six or twelve people. Or separate tablespoons and
dinner forks, 75/- per dozen. Other items accordingly.
On Exhibition at leading silversmiths. Illustrated
booklet and list of dealers upon request.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY LTD., Established 1848 and Incorporated 1881 in Oneida, N.Y. DIAMOND HOUSE, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.1



THROUGH A GLASS LIGHTLY.



RE-APPEARING IN LONDON AT THE ÆOLIAN HALL ON NOV. 17: MISS LILY CRAWFORTH, THE WELL-KNOWN MEZZO-SOPRANO. Miss Lily Crawford, who is re-appearing at the Æolian Hall on Nov. 17, is a well-known mezzo-soprano who made her début at the Royal Opera, Covent Garden, in 1908, and since then has sung in opera and on the concert platform in various parts of Europe. Miss Crawford is well known as being one of the first of our English singers to advocate recitals being given in English.

Photograph by Malcolm Arbuthnot.

"imported" cloth, "patent" said one of the "drummers," "why, only last Thursday I fetched up a deal for two thousand gross in this gold-darned town without stirring from this very seat I'm sitting in right now." Another could beat this order by the announcement that he had sold more laces (shoe, pairs) in one town of South America than most men had heard of. In a far corner of the room sat an Englishman, smoking his pipe and remaining as reticent as usual. The boasters turned to him and asked if he were "on the sales road." He acknowledged that he was, and was asked how the ordering was going. The Englishman replied: "Oh, not so bad, considering. I—ah—sold—ah—two about five months ago, and I actually hope to secure another order before—ah—the end of the year." He was met with remarks such as "Why, say, you're a punk salesman," and "Suppose your business is just one long holiday." Then one of the travellers asked, "And what do you travel in?" "Oh," said the Englishman, with

NOT failure, but low aim, is the disgrace.

Hearing a well-known author reply to a question with these words, "For my own part, I myself don't," I was reminded of the incident concerning a concert in a Southern American town. Volunteers were called to supply items for a very meagre programme. The M.C. of the concert approached one negro and asked him if he could sing, and the nigger's answer was, "Well, no, Massa; dat is, not *personally*."

The secret of success is only a secret when you have succeeded.

Once it has got hold of you, a woman's eye is stronger than the heftiest hand.

The scene was the smoke-room of a hotel in some remote city in a remote country of South America. A number of commercial travellers were foregathered after dinner, discussing the business of the week. They spoke of "canned" food and medicines and "dry" goods. "Why,"



WITH HIS FIANCÉE, MISS HELENA DIANA LEIGH: EARL DE LA WARR. Lord de la Warr, whose engagement to Miss Helena Diana Leigh has just been announced, will be a very youthful bridegroom, as he does not come of age till June 20, next year. He is the only son of Muriel Countess de la Warr, and succeeded when he was fifteen. Miss Leigh, who is the daughter of Mrs. Reginald Halsey, and the late Captain Gerard Leigh, is both pretty and popular.

Photograph by C. P. P.

that easy, nonchalant drawl characteristic of the race—when among Americans—"oh, battle-ships!"

There was a young fellow named Giles
Who spent all his time "on the tiles";
But, having no oof,
He slipped off the roof.
He now keeps his accounts on the files.

Wangling is the art of getting what you want but do not deserve.

Life is a game all right; but it isn't cricket.

A youngster of three had negotiated a very difficult and—to a youngster—a very dangerous piece of stairway to reach his father's study. He had been told that he should never crawl up that stair without an escort. Father reminded him of this previous injunction, but he naively replied, "But, Daddy, I came up to ask you to come down and fetch me up."

A woman's idea of buying and selling is so amazingly different from a man's. Only the other day I saw a woman pick up an evening paper at a railway bookstall. She scanned it in a more or less desultory manner page by page, occasionally gluing her glare upon a particular paragraph. The salesman stood patiently awaiting the necessary purchase coin until she put the paper back upon the pile from which she had taken it, and then he said, "Paper, Mum?" Her reply was: "Oh, dear, no! Why, there's nothing but politics in the papers nowadays." Now, had an ordinary, common, or garden man done that, I wager you would have heard more than politics from the fellow behind the counter. But there; a woman?—well.

Four minutes! That was all the time I had left in which to appear, like a little gentleman, before the others of the party. Yet I could not possibly complete my toilet, for I discovered myself in that pernicious predicament which is possible only when a bachelor is dressing hurriedly for dinner. So, having searched every drawer, every trunk, every stick of furniture in the room, I penned—in a paroxysm of poetic injustice—this "little piece"—

I have known the greater glories and the grandeur of the Fight;
I have found a holy peace in making Hay;
I have gained some understanding of a woman's love—though Slight;
I have spent a life of trouble in a Day.
I have learned my country's story, till I know it off by Heart;
I have culled a plot, through reading of the Flood;
I have found some stupid reason for my life—right from the Start;
But—be blown if I can find that bally Stud!

SPEX.



MARRIED AT ST. MARY'S, CADOGAN STREET: CAPTAIN H. J. F. MILLS AND THE HON. MRS. FITZALAN HOWARD.

The marriage of Captain H. J. F. Mills, only son of Sir James Mills, K.C.M.G., and Lady Mills, and the Hon. Mrs. Philip Fitzalan Howard, daughter of Colonel C. E. Norton, C.M.G., and Mrs. Norton, took place last week at St. Mary's, Cadogan Street. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a champagne-coloured gown of charmeuse with a deep border of Kolinsky.—[Photograph by B. I.]



GROSSMITH'S Shem-el-Nessim

The Scent of Araby. Regd

THIS fascinating Eastern Perfume has the blended fragrance of the rarest flowers of the Orient. It is

An Inspiration in Perfume
and imparts to the user an atmosphere of delicate distinction.

5/3, 10/6, 21/-, 33/- and 63/- per Bottle.

SHEM-EL-NESSIM FACE POWDER

Delicate and natural in tint. Smooth, satiny, adherent and unobtrusive. Gives the complexion a wonderful softness and fragrant attractiveness.

10d. and 1/6 per box.
Powder Leaf Books, 7½d. each.

A perfectly harmonious toilet is assured by using also

Shem-el-Nessim Toilet Soap, 1/- and 1/9 per tablet ;
Toilet Cream, 1/3 ; Dental Cream, 1/4 ;
Bath Crystals, 3/6 and 6/3 ; Hair Lotion, 10/- ;
Toilet Water, 8/6 ; Shampoo Powders, 3d. each ;
Brilliantine (liquid), 2/6 ; Solid, 1/4 ;
Talcum Powder, 1/4 ; Sachets, 9d. ; Cachous, 6½d.

Other Perfumes in Grossmith's Oriental Series are :-

PHUL-NANA, the Fascinating Indian Perfume,
WANA-RANEE, the Perfume of Ceylon,
HASU-NO-HANA, the Scent of the Japanese Lotus Lily.

Of all Chemists and Dealers in Perfumery
and from the Sole Proprietors :

J. GROSSMITH & SON, LTD.,

Distillers of Perfumes and Fine Soap Makers,
NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.



after
Harry Rountree

RAINHARD DEXTER LAUGHS

... 'tis the ease of his triumph o'er the elements gives him licence for his mirth. And yet, 'tis no unworthy foe that's conquered.

Necessity—tempest and gale . . . has mothered an invention—the Dexter, . . . that, seeking no quarter, has given none.

From proofed yarn to finished garment . . . the Dexter—at a moderate price—is a thoro' bred . . . style-perfect and storm-proof.

DEXTER

WEATHERPROOFS



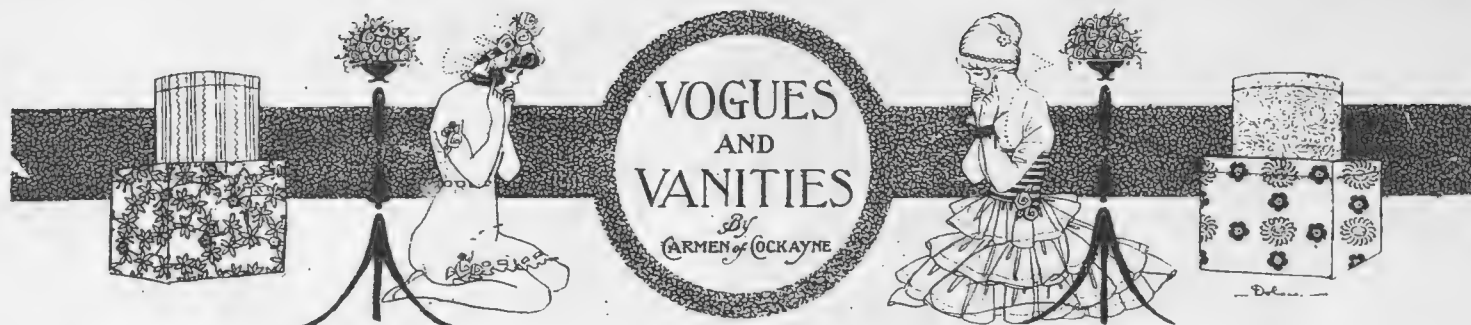
As British as the Weather
— but Reliable!

DEXTYLE OVERCOATS

of faultless tailoring and materials . . .
close or loose fitting . . . of latest fashion
. . . ready-to-don at all Dexter dealers.

Obtainable from :—
SMART OUTFITTERS EVERYWHERE
AT FIXED MODERATE PRICES





What He Comes To.

The lord of the hen-yard, when he's dead. No longer crows, but trims a gown instead. Any apologies, if due, may be considered as having been offered; meantime, to return to the subject-matter of these two elegant and original lines, Fashion is proving more and more every day the truth of the statement that no one can foretell



This is meant for the woman who has not enough coal. It is made of soft black velvet.



Some people have a liking for boudoir caps; others prefer bonnets.

with certainty what she will do next. The "feather here and feather there" mode of which Gilbert wrote looks like coming literally true. No need for excitement. Unlike the folk of the South Pacific, your modern woman doesn't consider her "native nothingness" the right background for the feathers that are being more and more used in the dress world. Or at any rate, not entirely the right background; for it has to be admitted that there are people who seem to glory in displaying as much "native nothingness" as possible, and, one can't help feeling in a great many instances, a great deal more than is pleasant to the eye. But that's a matter of taste, and it takes all sorts to make the world.

Feathers and Fashion.

But about those feathers, just simple little quilly feathers that come off the barnyard cock—or his hens, for that matter. You would hardly expect to find them scattered about on up-to-date evening gowns in the guise of decoration, would you? But there they are, and if the effect is sometimes such as to suggest that the wearer has been the victim of a pillow fight, bear in mind that it is the newest thing, and that Fashion exacts unswerving obedience from those who profess themselves her true disciples. A dress illustrating this type of adornment was in kingfisher-blue tulle and satin. The tulle formed a sash, the ends of which finished in panel formation at either side. The feathers—short quills they looked

You might be tempted to think it was a bathing-dress; in truth it is a smoking-suit.



like—were scattered about in haphazard fashion on the sash, to which they were fastened loosely with but a single stitch of gold thread. You see the idea? They shifted their position if they felt inclined, and looked less "set" and stiff than might otherwise have been the case. There is nothing to prevent coloured feathers being used against a black or some contrasting background, yet the examples seen so far have been all in harmony; but no doubt bold spirits will soon venture on the "moulting" effects that the use of different colours will produce.

Lace of All Kinds.

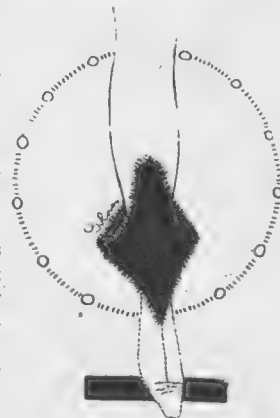
Lace of all kinds is still used on smart frocks. After a long period of inactivity it emerged from retirement last summer, and carefully cherished lengths of "antique" dentelle of every description burst out on Ascot and garden party toilettes. The fashion has not subsided with the passing of summer; it is, in fact, very much alive and in evidence. But inasmuch as the mode never stands still, "developments" were inevitable. In this instance they are effective, if also somewhat startling. Briefly, the delicately dyed laces that appeared on some of the summer gowns have now adopted more decided views. Colourings are emphatic. It is not enough for lace to be delicate grey, or pale green, or pink. Something much more striking is demanded. Burnt-orange, violent blues and purples, and vivid greens are, rather, the shades most in evidence, and some highly original effects are achieved.

And How it is Used.

It must be remembered that lace of this pronounced type is generally of the piece variety, flounces and narrow pieces not lending themselves to such treatment with good results. Moreover, though far from cheap, the dentelle itself is generally fairly substantial in quality, which means that it is at least less expensive than some of the fine makes that approximate more nearly to the genuine article. The reason is obvious. The mode is sure to change its mind before long; and dyed lace, once the vogue for it has passed, will be of very little use. One generally finds these brilliant laces used with material in a contrasting shade. Thus, a deep tango brand is found allied with black satin, the last-named material being used for a foundation upon which the dress artist draped his brilliant material as he pleased, taking care to leave a part of the black corsage exposed in order to emphasise the contrast. Brilliant blue lace against an orange background, was, too, a sufficiently striking scheme to rivet any eye.

Brown for All Occasions.

Brown, it was announced some time ago, was to be the modish shade for autumn gowns. Frocks on every hand, and in every possible shade of the colour named, illustrate that time has fulfilled the prophecy. It is, however, rather curious that the colour should have been so widely adopted for evening wear. The idea of a brown evening frock does not, at first, thrill. In fact, the idea never gets to the "thrill" stage. But it comes, right enough, when one sees a frock, provided always that it has been designed and carried out by a master hand.



This too is the kind of conceit to counteract the chilly effects of a fireless grate.



Fur still goes on being popular; here you see it allied with metal laces.

NEW YORK

Hotel PENNSYLVANIA

THE LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD

Statler Operated

Opposite New York Terminal of Pennsylvania
Railway System—the largest terminal of the largest
American Railway in the largest American City



2,200 Rooms—each with a private bathroom

When you come to New York

The moment he treads foot in New York the European visitor to the Pennsylvania Hotel senses the character and unusual efficiency of Statler Service. The Hotel's representative, meeting him at the landing-stage, immediately relieves him of all further travelling concerns.

And in a hundred different ways throughout his stay at the Pennsylvania it is borne home upon the discriminating traveller that the largest hotel in the world is never too big to take care of even the most trifling appointments of comfort.

Centrally located, the Pennsylvania provides easy access to everywhere you wish to go in New York. The City's finest retail shops and the Theatre district are right next door, and the business centres speedily reached by a station subway in the basement of the Pennsylvania Hotel itself.

How to Reserve Accommodation

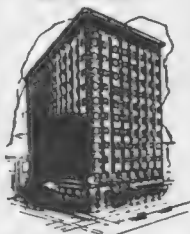
Full information and descriptive literature can be obtained at the Statler Hotel Bureau, Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C. 2

Bookings can also be arranged through any of the offices of Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son; or

by letter or cable sent direct to the Hotel. A wireless message from your ship secures reservations, if you have not written or wired earlier. Requests for rooms on arrival of a certain steamer need not give exact date—room is only charged for from date of occupancy.

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.
Cables Pennhotel New York

Statler Hotel in BUFFALO



450 Rooms—each with a private bathroom

A wonderful city with a wonderful neighbour. Because of its proximity to Niagara Falls, Buffalo ranks with the most famous sight-seeing cities in the world. No visit to America is complete without seeing the Falls, and therefore this city figures on the itinerary of every tourist.

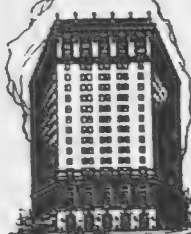
Statler Hotel in CLEVELAND



1000 Rooms—each with a private bathroom

The wonder city of the Great Lakes, occupying seventeen miles of frontage upon the beautiful Lake Erie. More than one-half the population of the United States live within 500 miles of Cleveland. Now leads all other communities in the manufacture of hardware.

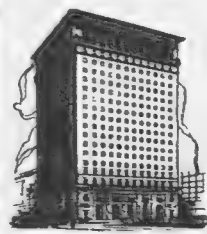
Statler Hotel in DETROIT



1000 Rooms—each with a private bathroom

Detroit now ranks fourth City in population in the United States, having over a million inhabitants. Beautifully situated in the heart of Great Lakes District. It is the Coventry of America and the world's greatest centre of the Motor industry.

Statler Hotel in ST. LOUIS



650 Rooms—each with a private bathroom

With bank resources of more than \$700,000,000 and a volume of trade exceeding \$1,500,000,000 in 1919, St. Louis justly claims to be the largest distributing centre in the United States. It is in the very midst of the Corn and Wheat Belt—the "Bread Basket of the World."

Hotels Statler





Le dernier Cri de Paris

By JEANNETTE.

HOME, sweet home, does exist in France—though it's very hard to find a flat at any price in which to make a cosy nook! But never was there so much attention given to the construction of the nest. The home is, so to speak, as much a part of a *chic* woman as her dress. There are fashions in homes—oh, yes, and they change constantly; but it is, anyhow, a good thing that the cult of beauty in the interior as well as in dress has been developed. No more ugly antediluvian grimness and formality which seemed to please our forebears! The Salon d'Automne strikes the latest note in *ameublement*, and everybody is going to see just how the modern French home should be made.

The new style has given rise to a type of furniture which seems particularly suited to interiors that are modest rather than sumptuous—though prices seem suited to purses that are sumptuous rather than modest! But the arrangement of modern dwellings is more adapted to our need of comfort than in previous centuries: the aspect is "comfy" as well as luxurious.

Eclecticism is given free play at the Grand Palais, the assemblage of furniture being of a mixed character. Persons of imagination and taste can obtain very happy effects by means of articles of Oriental type, and clever colour-contrasts in the choice of materials, giving a fine setting to the banality of certain pieces of furniture. From the decorative point of view, the modern conception of the *intérieur* has given excellent results.

All the decorators have played with the electric-lights, trying to obtain twilight effects. There are the luminous fruits, the incandescent flowers, branches of apples against the wall—each apple holding a light—alabaster dishes from which hang purple and white grapes; there are lights behind screens of glass or silver, or fine materials plain or painted; and there are also invisible rows of coloured lights running round the cornice of the ceiling, which lend to the room an air of mystery, a romantic aspect, or even a tragic appearance! We like, too, the lighting coming from the floor; a tiny table, not so high as a stool, supports electric-lights well covered up by a bell-shaped screen, as wide as the table, of finely painted silk.

It is true that you want low lights when you are sitting on the floor—or at most on a cushion. Yes, cushions and hand-made rugs are other outstanding features of modern home-making. Cushions are liberally sprinkled all over the floor, and fine they are, and of big dimensions too. Alice Courtois showed some which were certainly two yards in diameter; the middle was of white fur, and the rest was of black velvet and silver cloth. They are all rather flat and very soft, and invite to laziness. Low divans placed in a sort of recess of the room where the dim light hardly manages to reach them increase this atmosphere of nonchalance.

Thick and heavy hand-made rugs and carpets, square, round, oval, triangular, shield-shaped, struck a new note. On a floor covered with a dark grey carpet all sorts of funny little rugs, mostly white with floral designs in black, pink, red, green, were extremely effective. Big carpets made in the same way were also beautiful. One by Foliot

which has been purchased by the State showed a convolvulus design in pink and red shades on a grey ground.

The white-painted walls of modern houses are out-moded. Walls are divided in panels, painted in light shades, ornamented with designs. Others are covered with hangings, the black-and-gold scheme being still the rage. But I was particularly struck by a room whose walls were of red lacquer ornamented with a few branches of exotic foliage in gold. It was of the most rich effect without being gorgeous. The white round carpet struck a light note contrasting with the gold and black furniture. The shape of the arm-chairs and chairs was strange rather than pretty. The low arm-chairs in gilded wood with black covers had narrow seats, while the high top part widened like a calyx. As for the chairs with their narrow triangular backs, they looked so uncomfortable that certainly anybody would prefer the big round cushions.

A boudoir toilette, all black and gold, with the washstand dissimulated behind a curtain of big wooden beads, black and gold, was ingenious and pleasing; the nursery of Francis Jourdain, with all sorts of funny animals, inscriptions, and the A B C written on the wall, was very amusing; and the *chambre de jeune fille* by Lucie Renaudot, with its bath-shaped bed, and on each side two tiny pigeon-hole tables in which to put her *livres de chevet*, was certainly well worth looking at. And the bath-rooms have lost all their ugly coldness. In a corner a *vasque* of marble in the Greek style has replaced the antiquated bath.

At the Theatre Edouard VII., where our national Sacha is giving his new-born masterpieces, Yvonne Printemps appears in the most exquisite dresses. In her taffetas frock of periwinkle-blue, with a long waist-line and full skirt, she has the most fetching, romantic gait. Then her travelling costume of a fine terracotta tone all trimmed with black braid underlined with a thread of white is of the most perfect elegance.

And, if the beloved Yvonne Printemps had need of refined attire to seduce



CARRIED OUT IN BLACK AND RED:
A SMART TAILOR SUIT.

The smart simplicity of this black-cloth suit, by Maison Idare, is unrivalled. It has a "cut-out" design backed with soft red leather, which is also used for the belt. The high collar deserves special attention.—[Photograph by J. Blake.]

her public, she would certainly have succeeded with the enticing frock of the last Act. The skirt is made of black Moroccan crêpe, on which falls the closed bodice of an intense jade-green. Round the waist a deep band scintillates with cut-steel ornaments. The same sparkling embroidery is found on the two vertical bands which start on the sides from the waist to be attached to the hem of the skirt à l'Orientale.



At Home with the Great Musicians.

THAT is exactly the degree of intimacy with the wonderful music of the world's great artists that Columbia Records offer you. They are so faithful in their reproduction of these Master-Musicians that the singers and players might well be in your home in person.

That is the great art of Columbia Records and the Grafonola. They give to the world of Music-lovers for their own home enjoyment, at moderate cost, the greatest performances of master vocalists like Dame Clara Butt, Tom Burke and other queens and kings of concert and operatic stage; of orchestral masterpieces

interpreted by the genius of Sir Henry J. Wood, Albert Coates, etc.; instrumental triumphs from the hands of Pachmann, Ysaye, Casals, Percy Grainger, Hofmann, and the like. Ask to hear the new Columbia records on a Grafonola at your music-dealer's. He will freely play them for the asking.



THE COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA.

Prices from £8 8s. to £75. Table Grands, as above, from £20.

ASK TO SEE THE NEW 1920 MODELS.

Columbia Records, Double-Sided, prices from 3s. 6d. On sale at all Stores and Music-sellers. Catalogues, and Newest Lists free from them or post free from COLUMBIA, 102/108, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

Columbia

RECORDS & GRAFONOLAS





THE AUTO JAMBOREE: CARS ACROSS THE COUNTRY. By GERALD BISS.

EVERY motor show which comes round in the annual cycle—bar wars and strikes and such economic upheavals and domestic disturbances—insistently and vividly recalls to my recollection the first motor show I ever went to. It seems many years ago; but on the whole, that is not strange, as now it is many years ago. I cannot even give the exact year, as I do not (and dare not) keep a diary, like Margot, nor dare I trust my failing memory with that almost convincing cocksureness which she cultivates so cheerfully at the expense of everybody else. Anyhow, it was in the days when poor old Charles Cordingley—now with God, as Pepys hath it—anticipated the huge future of such exhibitions (though the automobile was in the throes of most rickety and unattractive infancy) with more imagination than the manufacturers-in-embryo and concessionaires of forlorn hopes. Further, I remember that one afternoon I drove all the way up a very steep hill beyond King's Cross, about one-in-four in equine estimation, in a most inefficient hansom, with a horse missing in both cylinders and making a fearful noise, into the wilds of Islington to the Agricultural Hall, where previously I, in my fatuity, had never seen or dreamt of anything but fat cattle.



PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY OF MOTOR MANUFACTURERS AND TRADERS: MR. A. S. MAYS-SMITH. Mr. A. S. Mays-Smith is the President of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, which is holding its fourteenth International Motor Exhibition, this year in two sections, at Olympia and the White City.

Photograph by Lafayette.

entertainment tax, though the band in the centre was the principal feature, surrounded by bare unclaimed patches and isolated exhibits. Most visitors came to scoff, little dreaming how they would yet stay to pray on bended knee for the unobtainable auto, as we did last year at Olympia. I fell across a sapient scribe in search of a story, who steered me round this Sahara of scanty exhibits and



WITH HIS MOTOR MASCOTS: MR. GEORGE ROBEY.

Mr. George Robey, who is organising the matinée at the Coliseum on Sunday next (Nov. 7), in aid of the Printers' Pension Corporation Fund, is shown in our photograph with his motor mascots, which he sells in aid of the same charity.—[Photograph by T.P.A.]

cynical onlookers, exploding in his enthusiasms like a badly firing engine, and glibly explaining everything in the abracadabra of early automobilese—all wrong, thereby nobly living up to the reputation of a journalist being a half-educated person who writes for totally uneducated people. Individually I remember nothing,

collectively a blurred impression of "one-lung-ers" and "what-nots"—principally "nots" with little past and no future.

Autos for Everybody.

And now, ye gods, on the verge of the greatest motor show on earth, as Phineas K. Barnum would have advertised it, with my brain working at 2000 revs. at the mere thought of such a vast Auto Jamboree, I echo Nero's "*Vellem nescire literas*," shrinking pale-faced from all those reams ahead of cam-shafts and cylinders, clutches and carburettors, sparking-plugs and spiral bevels, together with all such other necessary nuisances as go to compose the perfect automobile! And this year the song and dance of the usual carnagole has been knocked a bit flat and out of gear by a year of consistent ca' canny and sectional strikes, those delaying actions in the great campaign of industry—so much so that for the last few weeks we have been sitting roasting our nethers upon a volcano of sheer uncertainty. As it is, there will, at the very least, be a certain Bolsh-evicted limousinity in evidence by its absence, and disembodied, Vale-Owenised chassis, as the result of the recent downing of body-building implements. On the other hand, though the fake post-war bubble may have burst, this year it will be a case of ladies' and gentlemen's orders as promptly executed as King Charles I. Last year the sales-men on the stands could sell non-existent autos from blue prints more easily than they could fall off logs—the latter ever to my mind a most difficult and dangerous feat. This year, on the other hand, their persuasive powers of cheque-extraction will be tested to the high level of an insistent auctioneer trying to sell hams in a synagogue. One thing, however, the coal strike has most mercifully knocked upon the head—the usual plethora of public banquets. For which, Mr. Smillie, many thanks.



THE TOP OF THE MOTOR-BUS AS A HOARDING: "ADS." FOR THE FRENCH NATIONAL LOAN.

The French National Loan has been advertised in a novel way, as the roofs of motor-buses have been used as itinerant hoardings, to announce the fact that it is a national duty to subscribe.—[Photograph by Excelsior.]

Show Varieties. If dull, we can always call upon the Overland to do some little extra turn, such as climbing into the gallery without aid of the lift, or jumping joyfully over an adjacent stand or two, recalling the midsummer madness of the Horse Show; or the countless O.B.E.s of the industry can be asked to form fours and sing patriotic songs in discordant unison with a Klaxon obligato. But personally I don't think that it will be dull. Indeed, by the time one has got from Olympia to the White City and back again, lost the other half of one's five-shilling ticket of admission, found, in these days, a friend in funds to lend a dollar in cash to replace it, discovered the right entrance for cash or the wrong one for tickets, pushed through a most exiguous turnstile, fought one's way past stout, impeding commissionaires and seen ten per cent. of the 170 different makes of cars with their 500 odd bodies, together with two-and-a-half per cent of the 500 accessories possible on one's car, if only it were charabanc size, it will be high time to go home and sleep it off, long before one has had a moment to feel dull in. Repentance will come with the morn, and then we shall all drift back again, willy-nilly, just to see if the silly old cars are all sold or if they are still there to arouse the slumbering green in the sweetest nature. Anyhow, it will be the real goods this year, ready for delivery, not last year's C.O.D.; and if you look affluent, you will assuredly be greeted in the automobile market-places with double bowings, and not be told off with last year's supreme superciliousity! Everything this year, in every respect, will have to be just so

Abdo
SELF-ADJUSTING

FOR FULL FIGURES

"Abdo" Corsets are specially recommended by Swan and Edgars Corset Specialist, Mme. d'Origny, whose personal advice on all corset difficulties is freely available through the post or otherwise.



Model 300. In Black Coutil, with a Blue design, 2 sets of Suspenders, 22 to 36 in. waist **69/6**
In White Brocade, with design in Rose or Blue, 22 to 38 in. waist ... **79/6**
Also in White Coutil ... **29/6**



Model 810. In Pink or Blue Spot Broché Coutil. Low bust rising slightly under arms and across back. Elastic inset at bust, 2 sets of Suspenders, 22 to 36 in. waist ... **42/-**

Swan & Edgar LTD

PICCADILLY CIRCUS LONDON W 1

The Fashion in FURS

The Parisian Fashion Creators have originated such a variety of pleasing styles for the coming season, that the question of choice becomes one of increasing difficulty, and, therefore, Ladies who can make it convenient to do so are respectfully advised to defer the selection of their Furs until they have attended the Exposition of Exclusive Modes that is now being held in the Salons of the International Fur Store at 163 and 165, Regent St., W. 1.

ILLUSTRATED FUR-BOOK
sent post free on request.

(Left). A most luxurious Evening Wrap, made of very fine seal musquash, with a draped collar of rich Kolinsky, and lined throughout with handsome brocade. Length 48 inches. Price **£285**

(Right). This beautiful Coat is made of the finest dyed Japanese Mink, lovely soft skins, suitable for travelling: lined throughout with brown crêpe-de-chine. Length 48 inches. Price **£450**

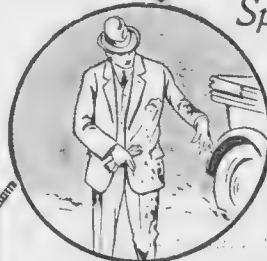


THE
International Fur Store
163 & 165 Regent Street
LONDON, W. 1.

FURS SENT ON APPROVAL

On receipt of particulars, goods will be sent on approbation to any address in Town or Country.

"Stitches in Time"
No. 2.



Splash! and your Suit or Costume is ruined

NO—happy thought—pack it off to Castlebank Dyeworks, Anniesland, Glasgow, mentioning Dept. SW., and have even hopeless looking mud-stains removed by the inimitable Franco Barbe process of Dry Cleaning. For of course mud is mud in these motor days! But it makes no difference to Franco Barbe. The Castlebank charge for cleaning a suit or ordinary costume is only 9/6, including tailor pressing. Any other repairs attended to if asked—at moderate prices. Minor repairs free.

Alex. Kennedy & Sons, Ltd.

Ask for Fleur de Lys No. 7; an interesting magazine Price List, mentioning same department.

Castlebank Dyeworks
ANNIESLAND GLASGOW

LADIES'
9d. per pair
MEN'S
1/- per pair

"Last the time of three."
PHILLIPS
'SPECIAL'
REVOLVING RUBBER HEELS



DELICIOUS COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.

MATERNITY
Finlay's Patents (Adjustable any size)

As supplied to Royalty & Nobility

Gowns from 4 gns to 14 gns
Costumes, 4 gns to 14 gns
Skirts, 1 gns to 6 gns
Corsets 25/6, 31/6, 42/-, 3 gns

Write for Finlay's FREE Wonderful Baby Book, Fashions Bulletin, and Patterns of latest Materials.

J. FINLAY, 47, Duke Street, London, W. 1 (facing Selfridge's)

Finlay's—The Maternity House of Great Britain.

"Luvisca"

(REGISTERED)

The Blouse material
that gives satisfaction.

THE extreme natural sheen of "LUVISCA" is something that irresistibly appeals to the woman of taste, and the new designs and colours for the Winter Season command the admiration of all.



"LUVISCA" is obtainable in great variety by the yard, 37-38 ins. wide, and in BLOUSES ready-to-wear, in all the newest styles and designs.

LATEST NOVELTIES:—
"LUVISCA" Blouses with adaptable Collars (for wearing either V shape or high neck) and others with detachable collars (for Sports wear) are now obtainable.

CAUTION.

Look for the STAMP on SELVEDGE of every YARD, or for the TAB on every GARMENT. NONE GENUINE WITHOUT.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write COURTAULDS, Ltd. (Dept. 67), 19, Aldermanbury, LONDON, E.C. 2, who will send you the name of nearest retailer selling LUVISCA, and an interesting Booklet.

Edelle

30, NEW BOND ST., W.1.

Hat Specialist.

Becoming
Soft Hat
in Panne.



Hats cannot be sent on approval.



A charming New Cape, one of the best models in our collection.
Beaver Coney 22 Gns. Mole Coney 16 Gns.

Our styles are produced as soon as the fashion trend is felt, and they are displayed from day to day in our Showroom.

THE NATIONAL FUR COMPANY

103, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.
20, HIGH ST., CARDIFF. 15, MARKET ST., LEICESTER

DERRY & TOMS

"Quality & Service"

Kensington High Street, W.8.

Quality GOWNS

Whether for the Matron or the Débutante — you will find in a "Derry" Gown the same style-distinctiveness and perfect workmanship that characterise all Derry & Toms Models. We depict an excellent example.

'Netherbury'

A very pretty and becoming Evening Gown in soft Satin. The Bodice and Panels on Skirt are veiled with fine Georgette, beautifully embroidered gold bugle beads. Shades: Yellow, Jade, Royal, Grey, Pink, Black, Navy, or Rose

8 Gns

Our Xmas Catalogue, with its pages and pages of useful Gifts is nearly ready. Send your name and address for a copy TO-DAY!



Colour permanently restored to Grey Hair in 15 minutes

New discovery by an eminent Paris Physician.

REMARKABLE demonstrations in London, New York, and Paris are attracting world-wide attention. A Paris Physician-Scientist (a distinguished member of the Paris Faculty) has discovered a simple method of restoring lost colour *inside* each and every grey hair upon the head.

ENDORSED BY 5,000 LEADING HAIRDRESSERS.

"Inecto-Rapid"—the name given to this new process—is so clean as to satisfy the daintiest woman. There is no tedious preliminary shampoo needed. Only 15 minutes is required to *permanently* restore grey hair to any desired natural shade. Shampooing, sea-bathing, Turkish baths, lotions, curling, or permanent waving have not the least effect upon the "Inecto"-restored colour. No possible harm can be caused to the hair or growth. Already more than 5,000 of the leading English, Continental and American hairdressers use and endorse the process, so vast an improvement is it upon all other methods.

USED BY ROYALTY.

Among the many who have had their hair restored by "Inecto-Rapid" is a Royal Princess, who writes, "'Inecto' has given me the greatest satisfaction." Remarkable testimony has been written in praise of "Inecto-Rapid" in London's leading newspapers and journals.

INECTO RAPID

AN INVITATION TO SEE LIVING PROOF.

"Sketch" readers are invited to call at the London "Inecto" Salons—the largest and most beautifully equipped of any in the world—and examine the heads of hair (golden, chestnut, brown, deep black and many other shades) that have been faithfully reproduced by the "Inecto-Rapid" process. No one can tell which of the ladies have, or have not, had their hair restored. Even a magnifying glass does not show the difference, because the colour is *INSIDE*—not outside—the hair.

ILLUSTRATED BROCHURE.

Readers at a distance should write for Booklet No. 24, containing full and illustrated particulars of this wonderful discovery. State if for lady or gentleman, and enclose 2d. in stamps for return postage. Booklet will be sent by return in plain sealed envelope.

The Demonstration, Consultation, and Treatment salons of Inecto Ltd., are at 15 and 15a, North Audley St., London W.1. (midway between Bond Street and Marble Arch Tube Stations).

Telephone: Mayfair 3059.

NEW YORK—INECTO INC.,
818 Sixth Av.
(Between 46th & 47th Sts.)

PARIS—398 Rue St. Honoré.

Gorrings

Evening Gowns

The superb models illustrated reflect the latest tendencies of fashion in Evening Wear, and are typical of the many charming designs now on view at Gorrings.

COSTUME DEPT.

C. "PRISCILLA"

Beautiful GOWN for theatre or dinner wear, made in Black Lace, ornamented Ciré Ribbon. The full tunic and closely hanging lower part of the skirt indicate the correct fashion of the moment

£17:10:6

C. "DELYSIA"

Charming EVENING FROCK in Silk Net, blended with satin charmeuse. The corsage is of fine broderie, adorned with small rosebuds. In black, royal, and several fashionable colours

£13:18:6

C. "PRISCILLA."

C. "DELYSIA."

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd., Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1

Jays' LTD.
Regent Street, W.1

LADIES who desire a quiet distinction in their Toilette are respectfully invited to inspect the new exclusive modes of the famous house of Jays'.

These exquisite creations—together with a number of elegant models just arrived from the leading *Couturiers* of Paris—are being shown in the *Salons* of the Company, which now afford a wealth of choice that gives expression to the most advanced ideas and accurately reflects the style in vogue.

The stylish Travelling Cloak illustrated exemplifies the charm and individuality that characterise each garment bearing the *cachet* of the famous house of Jays'. It is made of rust-coloured Velour with Beaver lapin collar and cuffs, lined throughout with duvetyne.

Price 45 Gns.



By Appointment.



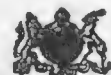
**Celebrated - House
for Long Coats
and Tailor-mades.**

WINTER MODELS

Walking Gowns,
Wraps,
Evening Dresses,
Blouses,
Chic Millinery.
Furs.

Ernest.

185, Regent Street, London, W.1



By Appointment.

ZENANA DRESSING GOWNS

Cosy Dressing Gown in
Silk Zenana lined Jap
Silk, handsomely trimmed
with swansdown, the wide
sleeve bound swansdown
to match, and finished
with a silk girdle and
pom-poms.

12½ Gns.

Knitting Wools in a large
variety of seasonable
shades. Ruffle for
brushing up 13/4 lb.
Sirdar Sports and 4-ply
fingering 13/8 lb.

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge, S.W.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.



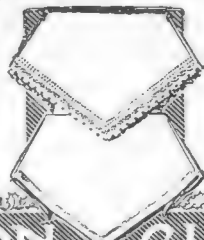
PÉRON

of 2 Rue de la Paix, Paris

*Send their own model Dresses, Furs, Coats & Skirts and Hats
over every week to*

184-186 Regent Street, London, W. 1.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S
Handkerchiefs are Gifts
worth the giving, for they are
beautifully made, will last
long, and retain their colour.
All of our handkerchiefs may
be obtained at manufacturer's
prices.



No. G. 2r.—Ladies' dainty Lace-
trimmed Mull Handkerchiefs.
Size about 11 inches. **5/11**
Per dozen

No. 3.—Ladies' Pure Linen Hem-
stitched Handkerchiefs. Size
about 11 inches, 1/2 or 1-inch
hem. **14/-**
Per dozen

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S
Linen Handkerchiefs.

Write to-day for a copy of our illus-
trated Handkerchief List No. 38N.
It will be sent post free together
with cuttings.

We guarantee delivery of all parcels
to customer's address.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.



No. 179.—Ladies' pure Linen hem-
stitched Handkerchiefs, hand-emb-
roidered initial; about 12 inches.
with narrow hem. **12/6**
Per dozen

Postage paid on all orders of 20s.
and upwards.

Linen Manufacturers, BELFAST.

For Removing all Superfluous Hair use



DARA

**THE RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT
SURE, SAFE, AND PAINLESS**

A CLIENT WRITES:—

Dear Madam,—I am so pleased to tell you the "Dara" Treatment was
quite a success, therefore there is no need to make any appointment with you. I
must confess I had no faith in the "Dara" when sending for it, which makes my
gratitude to you all the more real. I must thank you very much for your
wonderful remedy, and remain,

Yours gratefully,—

(Original of above, also other Testimonials, can be seen.)

Remove Superfluous Hair Comfortably in your own Home

Prices 10/6 & 25/- (The larger size contains three times the amount of the smaller)

ADAIR GANESH ESTABLISHMENT
Telephone—GERRARD 3782
92, NEW BOND STREET,
(Oxford St. End) LONDON, W.1
Also PARIS & NEW YORK.

GOOCHS

VOGUE & VALUE

An example of the exclusive model Coats at Goochs. Wide choice of moderately priced coats can also be seen. Be sure to see

This Week's Special Offers of Coat Frocks and Costumes.

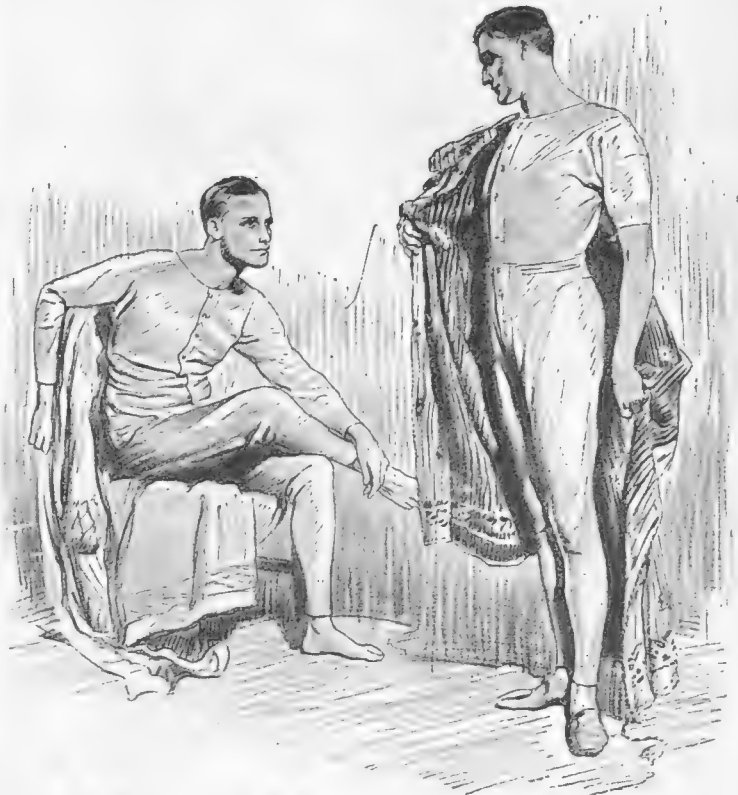
Madeline.

New Model in a soft shade of Paon blue fine French Velour. Cut on very novel lines, skirt pleated into very low waist, finished piping. New loose pouched back. Collar and cuffs of super Beaver Coney. Collar can be worn open or closed. Russian style. **28 Gns**

Can be copied in our own workrooms in any shade.

GOOCHS
LTD

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W. 3
Tube Station: Knightsbridge. Phone: Kensington 5100



The Wise Man

is not the one who takes unnecessary risks, but he who insures against them. And the risk we can all least afford to take is that of contracting the "winter chill" that so often spells serious illness. Insure against the possibility of such a misfortune by wearing

Ramada

PURE WOOL HOSIERY UNDERWEAR.

For this fabric, light and warm and soft, is yet an infallible armour against the insidious changes of temperature that are so typical of our climate.

WEAR "RAMADA" ALWAYS.
TO BE ARMED IS TO BE SECURE.

"Ramada" Hosiery Underwear is made in a variety of weights and sizes to suit the requirements of all wearers.

If you are unable to obtain "Ramada" Pure Wool Underwear, write to the Manufacturers for name of Retailer:

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO., LTD.
(Trade only)

(Dept. 7R), 24-26 Newgate Street, London, E.C.1



Mothers
please note this —
'ATORA' ranks with cream
in its body-building properties.

"ATORA" is so inexpensive that you can use it daily in your kitchen, and benefit the family health by means of the daily food.

The "ATORA" way of mixing pastry, puddings and piecrust makes them real food. ATORA is "the best of the beef."

Lightness, digestibility, flavour and nourishment result from cooking with "ATORA." It is time saving, money saving, raises the standard of nourishment and reduces the cost of living.

"ATORA"

Refined BEEF SUET

is sold in handy packets, Shredded, ready for use; also sold in solid Blocks for frying. It is the finest beef suet, refined and sterilised, so pure that it remains fresh; 1½ lbs. goes as far as 2 lbs. of raw suet.

Sold in 1-lb. and ½-lb. cartons.

SHREDDED for Puddings and Pastry.
in BLOCKS for frying and cooking.

Sole Manufacturers:
HUGON & CO., Ltd., MANCHESTER.



"Happy
well-nourished
children."





IN PURE WOOL who thinks of chills

IN the warm comfort of "ALPHA" Underwear even delicate women need little fear the searching cold of Autumn, for "ALPHA" is made of specially selected pure new wool.

And "ALPHA" is just as nice in style as it is cosy and healthful. You can get it in a great variety of shapes and sizes, and in qualities from standard to the highest grade. High or low neck (round or square) or with straps only; with or without sleeves.

The finishings are perfect—every button, button-hole and seam receiving that attention which distinguishes "ALPHA" from other brands. Special reinforced parts add to the durability of each garment and it is *guaranteed not to shrink*. Don't be satisfied till you see "ALPHA."

Alpha

PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

Made in Women's Combinations, Vests, Bodices, Spencers, Drawers, Directoire Knickers, Nightdresses, Hose; also in garments for men and children. At most Drapers and Hosiers.

Only in case of difficulty write to

T.H. Downing & Co Ltd of Leicester

Also famed for "SENSOLA" Soft Texture Underwear



Permanent Hair Waves



Without which none of you Ladies should be

Our rapid success has been achieved not only for the reason that our process has defied all competition, but because the world knows that our STANDARD is PERFECTION in everything we do, and that OUR NAME stands as GUARANTEE.

Do not hesitate sacrificing a two hours' sitting at our establishment, when we assure you waves lasting a good many months—six, sometimes more—and you can wash your hair whenever you like, and dress it as above shown, or any other style. Accommodation for 25 ladies at a time. Each one attended by a thoroughly skilled artiste (male).

Charges from £5 5 0 for the whole head, and from £3 3 0 for the front; the side pieces are 6/- per cone.

T. VASCO Ltd.

WORLD-CELEBRATED MAKERS
OF TRANSFORMATIONS.

16 DOVER ST. LONDON, W.1



One of the many beautiful designs.

WHY PAY HIGH PRICES FOR CARPETS?

Crex, the Beautiful and Durable new Carpets are now obtainable at a cost considerably below that of other good-class makes.

Crex Carpets and Rugs are a delight to have in any home. Made of tough and durable materials with a thick body and firm, close warp, they possess a soft and resilient tread and are more sanitary and easier to keep clean than ordinary carpets.

Their beautiful designs, rich colourings and soft tones harmonise with every style of furnishing—suitable alike to drawing, dining or bedroom—to Hall, Study or Porch. They are unaffected by damp, their colours harmonise always.

Dozens of sizes. An infinite variety of designs

RUGS
from
17/3

CREX
CARPETS and RUGS.
(Regd. Trade Mark.)

CARPETS
from
£4

SOLD BY ALL GOOD-CLASS FURNISHING HOUSES AND STORES

Beware of imitations and see that the word "Crex" is woven in the side binding of each carpet. It is your protection and our guarantee.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining Crex, write for name of nearest dealer to the Manager—CREX CARPET COMPANY, 245, Oxford Street, London, W. 1. (Wholesale only.)



To Ensure a Good Night's Rest

Write to-day for a Free Sample of Genasprin.

When you are "too tired to sleep"—or your brain is over-excited—don't take dangerous narcotic drugs, but swallow two Genasprin tablets, disintegrated in water. They encourage natural sleep by calming and soothing the nervous system.

Yet this sedative effect is entirely harmless and without re-action. For Genasprin is nothing but pure aspirin—free from injurious ingredients. Try it for just a few nights and you will soon break the insomnia-habit.

WRITE NOW FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF

GENASPRIN

The Safe Brand of ASPIRIN

And Genasprin does much more than help you to sleep. It stops nerve pains like Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Neuritis and Sciatica. It prevents and cures Cold-in-the-Head, Influenza and Catarrh. It allays feverishness and fatigue, and is invaluable for Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago and all Feverish Conditions.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR A FREE SAMPLE.

Simply send us a twopenny stamp—to cover the cost of postage—and we will forward you Testing Sample of Genasprin, together with an explanatory Booklet. Please mention this paper when writing.

All chemists stock Genasprin—or can get it for you—in bottles of 35 tablets, price 2/-. But don't confuse it with ordinary brands of aspirin which depress the heart and upset the digestion. Ask for the Genasprin brand—and firmly insist on having it. You will recognise it by the red-and-gold seal of Genatosan, Ltd.—always a guarantee of high quality and British nationality.

GENATOSAN, Ltd., (Makers of Sanatogen, Formamint, etc.),

(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda)

12, CHENIES STREET, LONDON, W.C. 1.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



TO H.M. THE QUEEN

Revillon Frères

(LONDON) LTD

FURRIERS

PARIS:
79. Rue de Rivoli.

NEW YORK:
670. Fifth Avenue.

180. Regent Street.
London W.1.

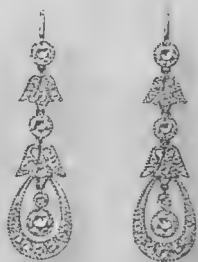
Latest
Paris
Creations
in Furs



J.W. Benson Ltd.



£97



£93

Selections sent on
approval at our risk
and expense



£120

Choice Stock of
Pearl Necklaces,
Ropes, and Loose
Pearls



£110



£87

25, Old Bond St., W.1.



TURIN

ITALY

F. J. ANDERSON & CO. 13, COOPERS ROW, LONDON, E.C.3.
WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR U. K.

*From George the Third
To George the Fifth
One hundred years long
Born 1820. Still going strong.*



LEO CHENG

JOHNNIE WALKER TRAVEL SERIES. NO. 16. BRITISH COLUMBIA.

JOHNNIE WALKER: "I thought your rivers were generally turbulent. Why have you chosen so placid a stream?"

B.C. SETTLER: "It is a world-wide axiom that 'you must not drown Johnnie Walker.'"

Guaranteed same quality all over the World.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

THE LISTENER.—[Continued from page 88].

"Well, Peter's as good as another." And she continued to look at him thoughtfully. "Yes, you were right, young as you are," she said at last. "I wouldn't have known it by myself; but you are right, Peter. I'm no more your mother than you are my son—except in flesh and blood, of course. I don't see myself as your mother at all—I don't see how I could, except tearful-like . . ."

"Now, now, don't begin again, mother," he said hastily, in face of the tears forming again in her swollen eyes.

"Well . . . I'm glad to have seen you, my son. I'm glad to know that you're alive and well. . . ." Slowly she managed to get her limbs into a standing position. He too stood up quickly, facing her. And she took both his hands in hers and looked at him with a silent, tender smile.

"Now, don't try to follow me," she said at last firmly, "because I won't have it. You're no more use to me as a son than I am to you as a mother, as you told me in your high-an'-mighty language. You'd only be making me miserable by teaching me what God didn't think fit to let me know. . . . So good-bye, Peter dear."

She did not even put her face up to be kissed, but only gripped the young man's hands more firmly.

"Good-bye, an' God bless you for a sensible lad—you'll come to no harm, you won't." And she left him to sit back with a helpless smile in his corner, while she wandered slowly in the direction from which she had come. . . . He was staring after the ambling figure when a finger touched his arm and he heard a hoarse, resentful voice in his ear:

"If that old woman 'ad 'ad a quarter of the sense twenty years since that she seems to 'ave now, those years I 'ad with 'er as your father wouldn't 'ave been the 'ell they were—an' don't you forget that, Peter Emmanuel Foster, an' begin cursin' me for leavin' you stranded. . . ."

And with that the old man in the corner got up from the bench and shuffled quickly after his still visible wife. Peter Emmanuel Foster saw him catch her up, and side by side the couple walked through the light of a further lamp into the darkness, westwards past Cleopatra's Needle. . . .

THE END.

SMALL TALK.

IT really looks as if in the near future M.P.s would no longer be able to "put off" women friends eager to get a seat at Westminster with the explanation, "It really is infernally dull, you know." True, the House as at present constituted has shown no signs of bursting out into a liveliness calculated to diminish its reputation for dullness. Indeed, it exhibits every sign of "carrying on" as usual. Changes, when and if they come, will be from outside. Miss Mary Garden, who has hitherto found plenty to occupy her in the work that falls to the lot of a famous prima-donna, is credited with having political ambitions. She wants, it is stated, to be able to write "M.P." after her name.

Looking Ahead. If this sort of thing becomes general, and real talent finds its way into the House, there is no reason why it should not become an interesting corner of London. Think of the relief to nerves overstrained by the political atmosphere that an impromptu song from some classic work would afford. And the process could, of course, be carried further. Why not reserve a seat or two for members pledged to relieve the tedium of business? Mr. George Robey or Mr. Stanley Lupino could, one fancies, always be relied upon to provide some "gag" calculated to relieve tension. Miss Leonora Hughes, if she would only consent to accept a seat, might break in with a dainty *pas seul*, and—but there is no end to the amusing things that might happen if only someone would show sufficient enterprise to carry the suggestion through.

Not Alone. The House of Commons cannot, however, pride itself on being the only "House" to arouse a "thrill" last week. Noble Lords are, generally, greater experts in the art of self-control than his Majesty's faithful Commons. But some of them at least were stirred out of their habitual calm and solemnity when it became known that Viscountess Rhondda had decided to claim a seat in the House of Lords as a Peeress in her own right. If there is a tussle, their Lordships have only themselves to thank. Had they really been a gallant lot they might have gracefully inserted a clause in the Sex Disqualification (Removal) Bill, and Lady Rhondda could have entered unchallenged.

OTARD'S BRANDY

From the Heart of Cognac

A brandy combining age with superb quality. Bottled by a firm who for a century and a quarter have commanded the finest eau-de-vie in France.

Bottled 1875-1875-1865

Sole Agents for Great Britain
JOHN HOPKINS & CO. LTD.
79 MARK LANE, LONDON E.C.3
Telephone 5728, 2 lines



Allenburys' Foods for Infants

The Mother of this delightful
study writes:

"Will you please accept, with an expression of sincerest thanks, a picture of my baby girl who has been brought up on your foods and who is still taking the No. 3 Malted Food. She is splendidly healthy and weathered all the perils of infancy, thanks, we feel, to Allenburys."

Every mother should have the 'Allenburys' booklet on "Infant Feeding and Management." It is a mine of useful information and will be sent free, upon receipt of post card, by the proprietors:

Allen & Hanburys Ltd.
37 Lombard Street, E.C. 3

*Through Healthy Infancy
to Sturdy Childhood.*



No. 1. Necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 ins. long, £1:1:0.
Necklet as shown, 24 inches long.

A CHARMING GIFT A TREASURED POSSESSION !

THE charm of the Pearl casts its spell on all. Beauty lovers cannot resist its subtle influence.

ALL the elusive beauty of the most wonderful specimens the sea has ever given up, is revealed in the delicate tones and tints of

Ciro Pearls

A VISIT to our showroom is an artistic revelation. Here exact copies of Pearl gems set in rings, ear-rings, brooches, scarf pins, and necklets of any length may be seen.

If unable to make a personal visit, obtain a necklet on approbation.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

Upon receipt of One Guinea we will send you on approbation a Necklet of Ciro Pearls 16 in. long (Gold Clasp 2/6 extra, and other lengths at proportionate rates), or a Ring, Brooch, Earrings or any other Jewel with Ciro Pearls. Put them beside any real pearls, or any other artificial pearls, and if they are not equal to the real or superior to the other artificial pearls, no matter what their price may be, we will refund your money if you return them to us within seven days.

Our interesting booklet No. 5 will give you details of our productions.

Ciro Pearls Ltd. (Dept. 5) 39, Old Bond Street, W. 1.
(Piccadilly end).

We have no shop. Our Showrooms are on the first floor, over Lloyd's Bank.

THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN

"We'll Worry Through."

Of course, everyone was very glad there was no railwaymen's strike last week; but, dear me, the amount of amateur organising, and family plans, and individual arrangements to avoid inconvenience that never eventuated—what an amount of wasted energy it all represented! One's own private and particular railwaymen had communicated to us quite openly and most decidedly that, whoever ordered a strike, they did not intend to obey; and, as many of my friends had a similar experience, I personally made no plans, and refused to be perturbed. Jeremiahs, and more particularly Jeremiaheses, still prophesy that it will come to it, and that all sorts of horrors are ahead. They are quite angry if one ventures the British idiom, "Never mind; we'll worry through."

Big Men's Hands.

Lady Maureen Stewart did a plucky thing in giving the order for the embroidery on her wedding dress to the Guild of Disabled Sailor and Soldier Broderers. There are not many brides who would unselfishly have passed over all the advantages of design and fitness and effect which can only be secured by the most experienced embroideresses for such a special occasion; to give lucrative employment to the men who have done so much for us. There will be goodwill in the work; and gratitude too. Men embroiderers are extremely skilful in turning out beautiful work for chair-backs, and seats, altar-cloths, screens, portières, and all sorts of tapestries. They love best to work in colour, and in bold, effective style; yet the little pearl-and-silver sprays on Lady Maureen's wedding gown will be endeared to her by the thought of what the big men's hands had done before.

Side or Cross.

Hunting is what is first in the mind of all good sportswomen just now. A very excellent season it promises to be. I was much amused to read the other day that the side-saddle was once



Photo. Talbot.

Ermine is the ideal fur for an evening wrap.

again the favourite with horsewomen; and that, although girls were taught on the cross-saddle, they were using the side-saddle. Why, if you please? Because Princess Mary uses the side-saddle! Could snobbism further go? Numbers of first-rate riders to hounds prefer the side-saddle, have always liked it, and always will. There can be no question that a woman looks more important and smarter so seated. There can be no question either that the cross-saddle is the natural position. Whatever way one rides, the neatest, smartest, most practical, and best-thought-out dress for women in the saddle is to be found at Harry Hall's, 207, Oxford Street, W.1.

Relief for the Sensitive.

A sensitive woman suffers tortures if she be cursed with any growth of hair where hair is unsightly. Yet she is tortured too when she thinks of eradication by electrolysis or other forceful methods. Miss Helen Lawrence, of 167, High Street, Kensington, W.8, will relieve any such sensitive sufferer without resorting to these methods, by the use of a harmless and fragrant liquid which makes the hair-roots decay, weakens the unsightly growth, and eventually banishes it never to return, without causing the smallest blemish or discoloration to the skin, or causing any irritation or pain. The method has also economy to recommend it. The ordinary size for home treatment is 12s. 6d.; personal treatment at the salon on

[Continued overleaf.]

Petish
LADIES' SHOES



No 1613

Petish shoes are distinguished by an exquisite beauty of style combined with utility. The Windermere model in black glaze as above is also made in Navy Blue, Havana Brown & Battleship Grey glaze, Black Grey, Fawn and White Buckskin and patent leather.

MANUFACTURED BY
W.E. Fox & Co. Shoe Works, Leicester, England.
WHOLESALE ONLY

STAYNES
LE CESTER

TRADE



MARK

Improves and Beautifies the Hands and Complexion—

By nourishing and strengthening the delicate skin tissues, Beetham's "La-rola" greatly improves the complexion and maintains it at its best! "La-rola" is a delightful, never-failing skin emollient, which effectively safeguards the skin and complexion against the frost, cold winds, hard water, and the close atmosphere of a crowded room, etc. It imparts a delightful sense of coolness and freshness, removes and prevents all irritation and redness, keeps the complexion beautifully bright and clear, and the hands soft, smooth, and white. Apply Beetham's "La-rola" both night and morning.

From all Chemists and Stores,
in bottles, 1/6 and 2/6

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly improved by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes, 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON
CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND.



BEETHAM'S
La-rola
(With Glycerine)



EVERY BUBBLE

is full of the charming fragrance of the Old English Lavender Blossom.

Made of extra fine materials, the most luxurious and delightful of all soaps for the Toilet is

Yardley's Old English Lavender Soap

Box of 3 large Tablets
3/6 of all Chemists
and Stores and from
YARDLEY & CO. LTD.
8 New Bond St. London. W.1



Convalescence

"Ovaltine" is the ideal food beverage for convalescents because it most abundantly supplies the vitalizing and restorative elements required to build up the system.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

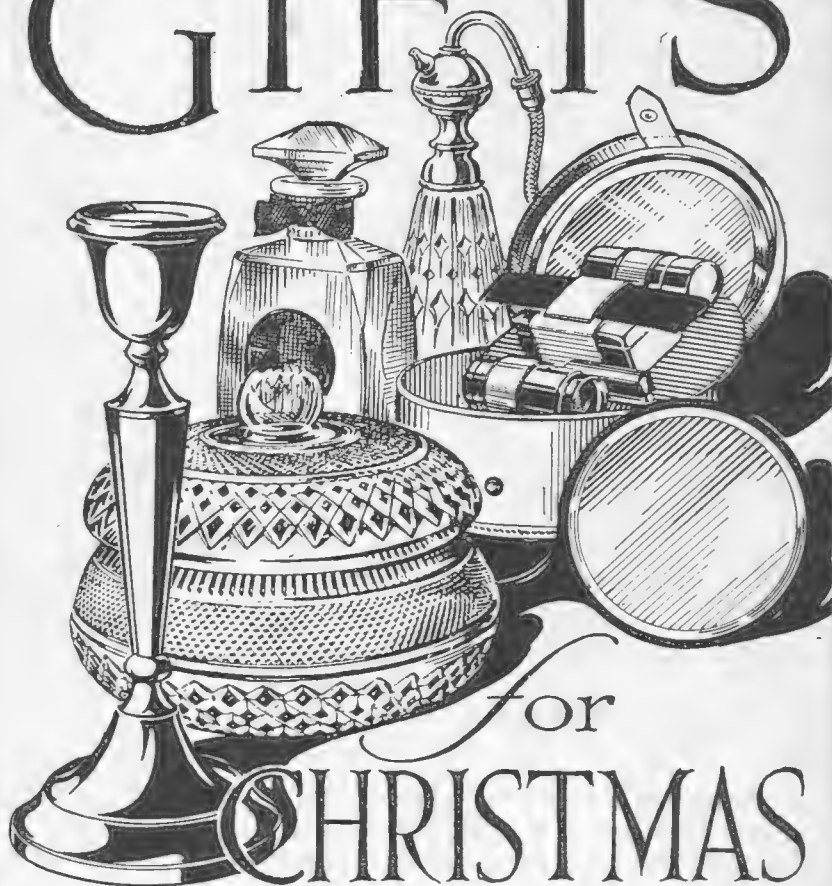


"Ovaltine" is prepared from ripe barley malt, creamy milk, fresh eggs and cocoa, and contains, in a highly concentrated form, all the nutriment, all the rich nerve and body building properties extracted from these natural tonic foods. It makes a delicious beverage which is assimilated without digestive effort.

One cup of "Ovaltine" supplies more nourishment than 7 cups of cocoa, 12 cups of beef extract or 3 eggs.

Of all Chemists & Stores at 1/6, 2/6 & 4/6

GIFTS



for CHRISTMAS

BUY THEM at BOOTS

GIFT
DEPARTMENTS

Toilet,
Perfumery,
Fancy,
Leather,
Silver,
Art.
Stationery,
Book,

VISIT the nearest Boots Branch to-day and see the enormous variety of charming and inexpensive Christmas Gifts displayed in their Gift Departments. The price of each article is plainly marked and the moderate figures will pleasantly surprise you. It is impossible to realise the wide range of choice offered until you have inspected it yourself. There's a Boots Branch somewhere near you. Make a point of going there TO-DAY.

Gift
Boots
Departments

CHIEF LONDON BRANCHES

182 REGENT STREET, W. 1.
112-118 EDGWARE ROAD, W. 2.

Over 100 branches
in London Area.

Continued.] the first floor of the address given is ros. 6d.; while a sample to demonstrate efficiency is sent post free for 2s.



Photo. C.N.

A simple affair of silver and cobalt-blue tissue, the simplicity of which is its great charm. It comes from Molyneux.

Cruel to Call Queen Olga to Political Strife. Queen Olga of Greece, mother of ex-King Constantine, was a great favourite with the Greek people—a good and wise woman loved and esteemed by her sister-in-law, Queen Alexandra. She was a Russian Grand Duchess, when there were any; a Romanoff; a first-cousin of that fine soldier, the Grand Duke Nicholas, Generalissimo of the Russian Army, when there was one. After all that Queen Olga has gone through in the war, and the assassination of her own fine husband, King George of Greece, and seeing that she will be seventy in August next, it would seem cruel to ask her to take any part in the troubled politics of the Hellenic Kingdom. She was a handsome woman in her prime, and very proud of her family of stalwart, handsome sons.

Lovely Work for Winter Days. Styles may come and styles do go, but lace goes on for ever. May I be pardoned for paraphrasing a Poet Laureate, because the thing is true. I thought of it when I found a friend, who is a good needle-woman, poring delightedly over one of P. Steinmann and Co.'s

pattern-books showing everything necessary for the making of trousseaux, lingerie, layettes, and dainty "undies," giving prices, patterns of lace, embroideries, and materials, and all requisite information, together with varied choice. She was planning delightful hours of the work she loves for winter evenings. That Steinmann's are of London's oldest and best lace-vendors I have always been aware, also that everything that came from them was of the very best; but the pattern-book was a revelation. There is great demand for lace now; while as for children's dresses (like the little beauty illustrated, which is of muslin trimmed with Valenciennes), they can never be really dainty enough for small folk without it.

Another Side to the Question. The sun seems glad to get back

to his own way of doing business again. An old gentleman of my acquaintance has steadily refused ever to interfere. He suffers a little inconvenience and trouble in so-called "summer time," he tells me, but quite makes up for it by not having to get up when his night's rest is incomplete and the world is not well aired. As he is not a business man, the change does not trouble him much; and as he has a small farm and mostly elderly servants, they all applaud his loyalty to King Sol. If he could see the wild rush of hobbledoys and flappers on spring and summer afternoons to get home from their work in time to play, and have his clothes almost torn off his back if he sought to enter an omnibus which they were besieging, he would understand that there is another side to the question.



Photo. C.N.

A child's frock from Steinmann, all fluffy and dainty, made of muslin and trimmed with Valenciennes.



PATRON:
H.M. The King.

Fourteenth
International

MOTOR EXHIBITION

Organised by the Society of Motor Manufacturers & Traders Ltd., in connection with the Royal Automobile Club.

OLYMPIA AND WHITE CITY

NOV. 5th—13th

OPEN DAILY, 10 A.M. TILL 9 P.M.

The World's largest assembly of Motor Cars

Prices to suit all purses.

Exhibits will reveal marked progress in design and bodywork. Latest novelties in Accessories, Tyres, Components, Wheels, Rims, Tools, &c., &c.

Bands of H.M. Welsh and Scots Guards thrice daily.

Charges of Admission (including Tax):

SATURDAYS, Nov. 6th & 13th - 2/6
THURSDAY, Nov. 11th - 10/-
ALL OTHER DAYS - 5/-

Include admission to both parts and transport by Motor Coach Service between Olympia and White City.

Book of 8 tickets (available one day each) on Sale at Booking Office, Olympia, Price 30/-.

Bunty asks for more!



Green's Chocolate Mould
 Already Sweetened with Pure Sugar only
 is Chocolate in Chocolate's
 most delicious form.
The Children Simply love it
 prepared by
Greens of Brighton
 Manufacturers of Green's Sponge Mixture, Green's Jellies,
 Green's Custards etc.
 H. J. Green & Co. Ltd.



The greatest compliment paid to this—the choicest small Havana cigar sold—is that its name has been adopted to represent a size.

Therefore, when this cigar is desired, ask for it by its full name, "La Corona Half-a-Corona." By no other means can you be assured of obtaining the true miniature of the famous La Corona Corona—the acknowledged masterpiece of cigar manufacture.


La Corona Half-a-Corona

Obtainable from all high-class tobacconists, 163/- per 100, packed in boxes of 100, or 43/- per box of 25.



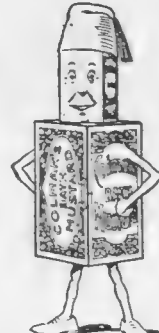
Banish tiredness with a

MUSTARD BATH



"Tired of so much within our little life."
 —Tennyson.

A bath to which is added a couple of tablespoonfuls or so of COLMAN'S MUSTARD or the contents of a carton of specially prepared BATH MUSTARD.



"Let Mustar Mustard prepare your bath."

AITCHISON'S PRISM BINOCULARS

are the finest glasses ever made for any purpose and were used on every battlefield in the war.

A GOOD BINOCULAR DOUBLES THE ENJOYMENT OF A HOLIDAY.
 We also make an extra high power glass with a magnification of x 25 for Natural History and long-range work, but it is too powerful for ordinary touring use; particulars on application.

	Magnification.	With Eyepiece Focussing.	With Central Focussing.
The MARK I ...	x 6	£12 10 0	£14 0 0
The LUMAC ...	x 8	£13 0 0	£14 10 0
The LUMAC ...	x 12	£15 0 0	£16 10 0
The OWL ...	x 6	£14 0 0	£15 10 0

(extra large aperture)
 Prices include best solid leather sling case and lanyard.

Call and inspect, or write for Price List No. 10 S.

AITCHISON & CO., LTD.,
 Opticians to the British and Allied Governments.
 428, STRAND, W.C.2.
 281, Oxford St., W.1.
 140, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.
 And Branches, LONDON, LEEDS AND SWANSEA.




Black, Green or Brown Canvas Cabin Trunk,
 Light Weight and Strong. Length, 30 inches. Width, 19 inches. Depth, 13 inches.
 At the unprecedented low price of 57/6. Delivered free in London or Suburbs
 (Larger sizes kept in stock.)



Ladies' Hat Boxes to hold 4 hats, 35/-

ANGLO-AMERICAN TRUNK ASSOCIATION (Manufacturers) (Established 1889)
 112, Southampton Row, Russell Square, W.C.1 (Opposite West Central Hotel),
 and 52, Strand, W.C.2 (opposite Charing Cross Hospital).

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 97, GRESHAM STREET, E.C.

THE SLUMP AND THE PRESS.

WE think it is time some protest were made against the tactics of a large section of the Press during the present difficult times.

After reading almost any one of the morning papers, one would imagine that the whole world is overstocked with goods, and the bulk of the trading community on the verge of bankruptcy. Prices have fallen, and in many instances may fall further; but the effect of the Press "writing up" the slump can only increase the present difficulties of manufacturers and others, while encouraging an entirely false view of the general situation amongst the buying public. The papers themselves, and quotations from them, are circulated throughout the world, with the result that stocks everywhere are being allowed to run perilously low in the hands of both consumers and manufacturers; and when the former are eventually compelled to come into the market, prices may tend to run up again towards famine figures. Proportion, please, gentlemen! Nothing is so bad for trade as wide fluctuations in prices, which inevitably attract the speculators and interfere with the normal flow of consumption. Unsettled conditions mean greater risks, and greater risks in their turn necessitate larger margins of profit.

The boom of nine months ago was encouraged and enlarged by the newspapers, and so it is with the present phase. We should be very sorry to see a return to more normal prices carried to an artificial and dangerous length owing to inaccurate and misleading articles in some of our great newspapers.

OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

"I'm getting fed up with Throgmorton Street," said Our Stroller to himself. "It's too chilly. And beastly uninteresting."

He put his head round the corner of the New Court entrance to the Stock Exchange. There he was: the waiter of the lynx eye and sandy moustache.

Our Stroller groaned and retraced his steps.

"Coming to lunch?" he heard one man say to another, and for want of any better guide, Our Stroller followed mechanically.

He slithered, rather than walked, down a narrow flight of stairs and through the door at the bottom; but this is a common way of entering, and nobody took any notice.

Apparently there wasn't any programme or bill-of-the-words, so Our Stroller, after waiting for a lead, called out for beef and mixed beans, because he heard somebody else do so.

"Believe I've been down here before," he thought. "Why, yes,

of course: that's old Griffin." And he began to get interested in his surroundings.

Stock Exchange men filled the place, though, at a table behind him, Our Stroller thought he recognised banking gossip. There were men of all ages, down to lads with dark upper lips and blue buttons.

"The Oil Market is the Squirt's Paradise," he heard. "They come in from all other parts of the House, cut the ordinary jobbing to ribbons, and squirt round trying to snatch a three-farthing turn out of one another."

"Rotten," agreed his companion. "But it all helps to keep the market liquid."

"Liquid!" and the speaker nearly choked between indignation and Guinness. "Liquid be— Oh, thank you, Miss Winchester." He stopped just in time.

"Never mind, old man," and a broker patted him on the back. "The Oil Market is the best one for dealing in throughout the House; and so long as you make close prices, we'll forego the usual civility."

Whereat all the table laughed, and the jobber—one of the most popular in the market—readily joined in.

"Who's been buying Anglo-Egyptian B?" asked an elderly man, with a pronounced stoop to his shoulders.

"Rothschilds and Lloyd's Bank," replied another, evidently a broker.

"Have you had the orders?"

"Of course not; otherwise I shouldn't have given you this priceless information," was the bland retort. "My own part in the Gippy boom has been confined to the purchase of a hundred Gemsahs!"

"Are those things any good?"

"As a reasonable spec., I should say yes. Of course, I'm only guessing."

"They tell me Var Oilfields."

"That's the French thing. Daresay it's right, too. And Kerns aren't bad, you know. I'd rather have Kerns than Scottish."

"So would I," replied another House man. "I rather fancy Kerns. They ought to do well with all this fresh money coming in from the new issue."

"Some people are tipping Naparimas," ventured Our Stroller, who had just received a circular about the shares.

"May come off," replied one of the others. "The company isn't producing yet, but the property has a good situation in Trinidad. For myself, I prefer Steaua Romanas."

"Everybody's got 'em," protested his neighbour. "We all sailed in at twenty-two-and-six, and every man Jack will be Walker on any rise."

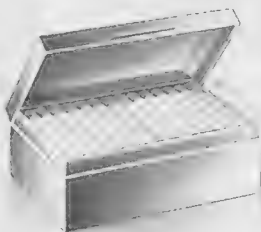
"No, but I mean, that there's something in an old-established concern of that sort. It's better than paying much higher prices for mere prospects, as some of us have done in the past. Here George, wave that bread-basket in this direction. Thanks."

[Continued overleaf.]

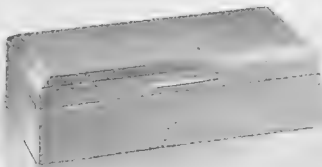
Charles Packer & Co Ltd.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS

GOLD CIGARETTE BOXES



5½ x 3½
£52 10 0



7½ x 3½
£83 15 0

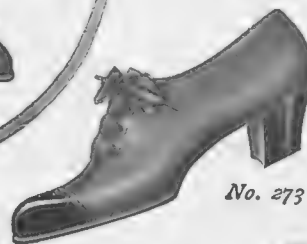
A Gold Cigarette Box makes
a suitable presentation
to either lady or
gentleman.

76 & 78 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

"Queen" Shoes



No. 230



No. 273

QUEEN SHOES are made in all styles
and materials suitable for Walking,
Promenade and Evening Wear.

They can be inspected and obtained
at the Highest Class Footwear
Establishment in your district

John Branch Ltd., London, E.1 & Northampton

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



An important feature of the Portland Shoes is the quiet dignity of their design, which, though thoroughly modern, is always in the very best taste. That is why the woman who is critical about her clothes prefers the finishing touch of elegance which Portland Shoes give.

PORTLAND

A SHOE OF QUALITY



You should have no difficulty in seeing Portland Shoes at your dealers, but should it so happen that your usual store does not stock them, write us, giving their name and address, and we will gladly tell you the nearest store where you may obtain Portland Shoes.

T. ROBERTS & SONS,
Portland Shoe Works.
LEICESTER.

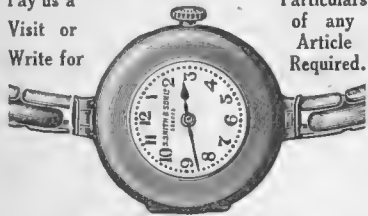


PORTLAND
*A Shoe for
the Foot*

WATCHMAKERS ESTD. 1851 "SMITHS"

are the Holders of one of the Largest and Finest Stocks of Pocket and Wrist Watches and Jewellery of all descriptions.

Pay us a Visit or Write for Particulars of any Article Required.

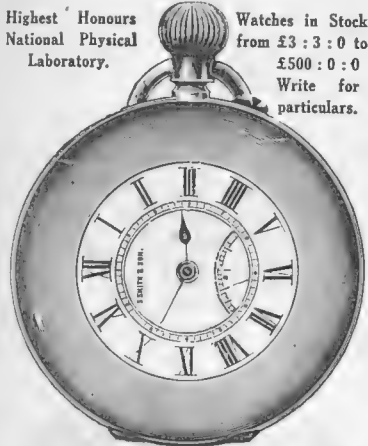


Very Fine Quality, Fully Jewelled Lever Movement, Fully Compensated, Timed in Positions, Heavy Cases with best Expanding Band, 18-ct. or 9-ct. Gold throughout, from £10 10 0

With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 7 15 0
18-ct. Gold throughout from 17 17 0
With Silk Band instead of Gold Bracelet 15 15 0

We still have a limited supply of our celebrated Allie's Gent's Wristlet Watches with Un-breakable Glass at £3 : 3 : 0 £4 : 4 : 0 £5 : 5 : 0

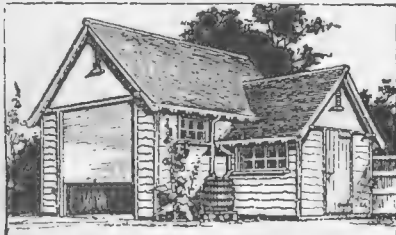
Highest Honours National Physical Laboratory. Watches in Stock from £3 : 3 : 0 to £500 : 0 : 0 Write for particulars.



18-ct. Gent's Demi-Hunter Watch £31 10 0
9-ct. " " " 17 17 0
18-ct. " " Open Face " 25 0 0
9-ct. " " " 15 15 0
Silver " " Demi-Hunter " 6 15 0
" " " Open Face " 5 5 0

S. SMITH & SON LTD. Estd. 1851

HOLDERS OF 5 ROYAL WARRANTS
WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,
6, GRAND HOTEL BLDGS
TRAFALGAR SQ., W.C.



For One or More Cars

This compact, portable garage will house one or more cars. It is most commodious and convenient, protecting your cars completely from adverse weather and with plenty of room for repairs and cleaning. Easily erected, the Browne & Lilly Motor House gives lasting satisfaction.

Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue, which gives particulars of all kinds of Portable Buildings.

BROWNE & LILLY, Ltd.,
Manufacturers and Exporters,
THAMES SIDE, READING.

The surest and quickest remedy for Catarrh, ordinary Colds and Asthmatic troubles.

**HIMROD'S
ASTHMA
CURE**

The standard remedy for over 50 years.

AT ALL CHEMISTS
4s. 3d. a tin

PERFECTION IN CORSETS

A PERFECTLY fitting Corset is essential both from the point of wear, comfort, and good style. We invite our customers to take advantage of the experience of our staff of expert corsetiers and fitters.

Low Bust CORSET in white broché material, suitable for a medium or stout figure requiring a corset of good proportions.
Sizes 23 to 34
Price 45/6

CAMEL-HAIR WOOL
LARGE GAUNTLET
10/6 per pair.
Also Allos wool gauntlet in white, grey, and lovat.
6/11 per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Write for Catalogue.

The Fashion for Knitted Woollen DRESSES & CLOAKS

New model Jumper Dress, beautifully knitted in pure woollen yarn, in a wide range of new shades. The skirt of the dress is knitted in accordion pleated stitch, with plain top giving new long-waisted effect. The Cloak is knitted in accordion pleated stitch to match dress, with fleecy wool top. Very light in weight, but warm to wear.

Prices: Dress 6½ Gns.
Cloak 7½ Gns.

Artificial Knitting Silks of the best quality, very bright and lustrous. A splendid selection of colours always in stock, 11/6 per hank of 4 OZS.

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge, S.W.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT PREMIUM BONDS

Principal and interest guaranteed by the French Government.

Many large prizes distributed quarterly, ranging up to £40,000

Bonds cost £15 17 6 each, or by instalments of £4 monthly.

Send Post-Card for Particulars to—
NATIONAL BOND CORPORATION,
42, Westland Row, Dublin.

SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TYRE VALVE

USED BY MILLIONS!

A Schrader's Son, Ltd.
6-8 Earl Street
London S.W.1
Manufacturers of the
SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TYRE-PRESSURE GAUGE

MOTOR SHOW Stand 285 WHITE CITY

DON'T PAY THE HIGH PRICES BEING ASKED FOR BREECHES

BEFORE YOU SEE WHAT WE SUPPLY FOR

Per **30/-** Pair

CUT TO MEASURE AND MADE BY EXPERTS

No matter where you are, send us full particulars of your requirements and we will send you patterns, measure tape, and full instructions for self-measurement, and guarantee to fit you perfectly or refund cash.

BEDFORD RIDING BREECHES CO. (Dept. 20)
29, GT. TITCHFIELD ST., OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

Harrods

'Alexandra' Service in Superfine Electro Plate

Illustrated below are examples from Harrods new 'Alexandra' Table Service, of A1 quality Electro Plate

Any article for the table may be obtained to match this service



Oval Chop Dish (P.S. 5700), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Length 8½ in. £4 5 0



Sugar Basin and Tongs (P.S. 5712), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Diameter 3½ in. £1 8 6



Cream Ewer (P.S. 5711), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Height 2½ inches. £1 11 0



Cake Basket (P.S. 5704), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Diameter 9½ in. £3 9 6



Sauce Boat (P.S. 5705), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Capacity ½ pint ... £2 12 6
Capacity ¾ pint, £3 3 0



Café au Lait Set (P.S. 5707), of A1 quality Electro Plate, with white, green, or rose-pink China Cups and Saucers.
Length of tray 16 inches, with two cups and saucers ... £8 8 0
Length of tray 18 inches, with four cups and saucers ... £11 5 0
Length of tray 20 inches, with six cups and saucers ... £13 8 6



Chop Dish (P.S. 5701), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Diameter 7 in. £4 12 6



Muffin Dish (P.S. 5710), of A1 Electro Plate. Diameter 6 inches. £3 15 0



Entrée Dish (P.S. 5889), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Length 10 inches... £5 7 6

Egg Frame (P.S. 5709), of A1 quality Electro Plate. Cups and spoons Gilt inside. With 2 cups, £1 15 0

With four cups ... £2 17 6
With six cups ... £3 15 0

Illustrated Leaflets of 'Alexandra' Service sent free on request



Prices of 'Alexandra' Service in Sterling Silver on application

HARRODS LTD (Woodman Burbidge Managing Director) LONDON SW1

Smart & Attractive BLOUSES at Special Prices

Made by our own workers from good quality materials that we can recommend with every confidence.

BECOMING BLOUSE (as sketch) in rich quality satin beauté, cut on graceful lines to give a full effect, with elastic at waist and dainty frills, trimmed at neck and sleeves with loops of black ciré ribbon, and finished with rows of tinsel thread. In panna, lemon, champagne, royal, grey, navy, ivory, rust and vieux rose. In sizes 42, 44 and 46.

PRICE
59/6

Catalogue post free.

Soft Camel Hair Gauntlet Glove (as sketch) in natural shade with coloured reversible tops. In wheat, brown, heliotrope, rose, sage, purple, lavender, wine and yellow.
Price 18/9 per pair



Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM LIMITED)

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1

Wolsey NOW!

When you come to count the cost of Wolsey Underwear, it's as well to count the cost of all the ills and chills that Wolsey surely saves.

The pure wool of Wolsey next your skin is like a resident physician, ministering always to comfort, health, well-being, paying for itself again and again.

The makers of Wolsey are the only Underwear-makers in Britain who 'do it all'—spin the yarn, make, trim, finish, pack and distribute. The economies thus effected enable them to offer value not possible in any other circumstances.

Wolsey

The Best the World Produces

Every trade-marked Wolsey garment is sold on the express understanding that, should it shrink or wear, it will be replaced free. If you have any difficulty in obtaining, write the manufacturers, who will put you in touch with the nearest retailer.

WOLSEY LTD LEICESTER



PENBERTHY'S

388, 390, 392, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

GLOVES



16-Butt. Mousquetaire Finest Real French Kid White, Lace, or Pearl. Price 21/9



2-Butt. Mocha Suede. A Useful Autumn Glove. Black, Slate, Tan, Beaver. Price 8/11



2-Butt. Genuine Deerskin. Plump Supple Skins. Slate, Brown, Tan. Price 16/6



Gents' 1-Dome Real Tan Cape. Penberthy's Best English Make. Exceptional Value. Price 12/11



Ladies' Saxe English Doeskin, with Fancy Pinked Tops. Slate, Tan, Putty. Also in Washable White or Natural. Price 12/11

RELIABLE HOSIERY

that we can thoroughly recommend.



By Appointment.



Good quality stocking of ribbed cashmere in moles, navys, and coating shade. 9/6 per pair.

Coloured silk hose of good reliable quality in mole, brown, tony, silver, saxe, pink and sky. 12/11

Shadow striped lisle thread hose, very effective, in black, champagne, and grey. 5/9 per pair.

Black cashmere hose, very nice quality. 7/6 per pair.

Harvey Nichols.
of Knightsbridge & Co.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

VELVET TEAFROCKS



THERE is every reason to believe that Chiffon Velvet will be very scarce during this Winter, so much so that manufacturers are now rationing supplies to their customers. We were, fortunately, able to buy a large stock of this fashionable fabric last Spring at prices much below present-day values. This advantage we propose to give to our customers, and we have now in stock a large number of most attractive Chiffon Velvet Teafrocks, all of which are moderately priced.

"IRENE."

TEAFROCK in rich Lyons Chiffon Velvet, new long-waisted bodice caught in at the sides with self flowers, graceful skirt slightly gauged at foot. In all colours and black.

Special Price £5 19 6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1

Write for Catalogue.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR DESTROYED AND THE ROOTS KILLED

by the Helen Lawrence Treatment

(A harmless, fragrant Liquid)

This is a simple new method without the aid of electricity or depilatories by which the whole of the existing growth can be removed at one sitting, when a PERMANENT cure is begun, which is quite easily completed at home. All ladies who are troubled with Superfluous Hair should call for advice and treatment.

Miss Lawrence has hundreds of testimonials from delighted clients, many of whom had been experimenting with other remedies for years.

THE TREATMENT CAN BE APPLIED AT HOME.

Sample to demonstrate efficiency, post free 2/-
Ordinary size for home treatment, post free 12/6
Personal application at Kensington - 10/6

167 KENSINGTON HIGH STREET LONDON W 8

Phone: Western 7141. (First Floor). Hours 10-5. Sat. 10-1.



The Time you waste in Chopping SUET

can be saved by using "ARISTON," the ready-for-use Suet.

NO { Preservative, Waste, Impurities,

yet keeps fresh or weeks. Use Blocks for frying, and Shredded in place of Butchers' Suet for all purposes. Can be used to the last grain. For Nutriment and Economy, use

ARISTON BEEF SUET

To be obtained at all Grocers. Packed in 1/2 and 1-lb. cartons. Sample sizes: Block 2d., Shredded 3d. WILES & LEWIS, Ltd., St. Albans. Established over a Century.

BY APPOINTMENT
**THE
CHOCOLATE
QUESTION**

*Are they
Rowntree's?*

"The Standard of Excellence."

Great Olympia Show Offer

We will supply
FREE OF TAX
until December, 1921, all new

Maxwell and Chalmers Cars

bought for cash from us or our recognised distributors
at our current list prices, as below, from this date
until November 30th, and will present with each Car a
Twelve Months' Free Insurance Policy
issued by Premier Motor Policies at Lloyd's.

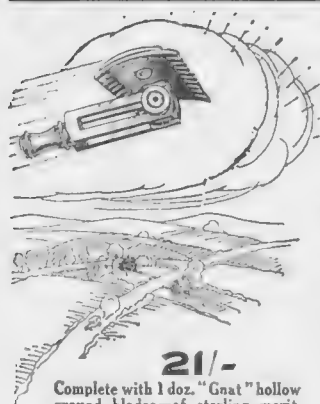
Full particulars on request.

See the

MAXWELL - - Price £520
CHALMERS - - " £795

AT STAND No. 331, WHITE CITY.

MAXWELL MOTORS, LTD., 116, Great Portland St., London, W.1.



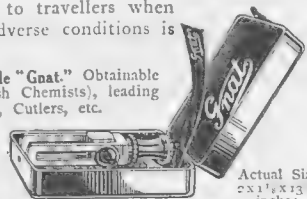
Embodying safety, utility,
maximum efficiency

The *"Gnat"* SAFETY RAZOR

— Hall mark of the smart man —

yields to none in the excellence of its shaving qualities. Unique in design, and beautifully manufactured by England's best workmen, there is no other Safety Razor so excellently conceived, nor one that so unites comfort and pleasure with the daily shave. Its convenience to travellers when shaving under adverse conditions is unparalleled.

Insist on the inimitable "Gnat." Obtainable from "Boots" (Cash Chemists), leading Stores, Ironmongers, Cutlers, etc.



Actual Size
2 1/2 x 1 1/2 x 1 3/16
inches.

The GNAT Safety Razor Co.,
41, Oxford Street, Manchester.

Essential to Economy!

PHILLIPS' Rubbers save the
boots of the family, give
comfort and reduce fatigue.

They resist the wet, never slip,
and save pounds in a year.

**Phillips'
RUBBERS**

'Last the time of three'

Men's Stout ... 5/6 per set
" Light ... 4/6 "
Youths' Stout ... 4/ "
Ladies' & Children's 3/ "
Small Children's ... 2/ "
Heels only:

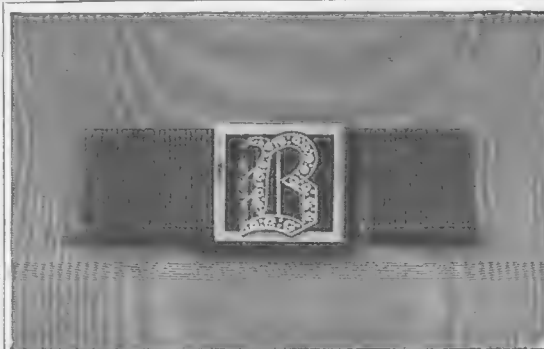
Men's Light 1/6; Ladies' 1/- pair

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.
Extra charge for fixing.



Fortify
your
Boots!

Phillips' Patents, Ltd.,
Old St., London, E.C.



*A Gift
Suggestion*

*Moire Silk
Initial Bracelet,
Diamonds set
in palladium,
£4 : 7 : 6*

Her Initial

... or yours ...

(Diamonds set in palladium in Bracelet form)

will recall to her pleasant
memories of you every time
she wears it. A beautiful
gift at a reasonable price.

If you cannot call at our
Showrooms and select your gift
personally, send for our Gift-book,
full of Illustrations of Distinctive
Gems—at reasonable prices.

Whether you order by post or personal
call, we exchange or return your purchase
money if you are not satisfied.

Write
for
our
Gift-book
to-day.

T. & J. Perry

Jeweller & Silversmith

124, Regent St., London, W.1

Telephone: Regent 2389.

Established 1825

Continued]

"My own belief is we shall see a biggish move in Trinidad Centrals before long," added one of the men, getting up and narrowly escaping another lunch, in the exterior of his waistcoat.

"Sorry, Sir," apologised the Imperturbable.

"That's all right, Griffin, but I've finished really. Try it on somebody else who wants it more than I do. Two-and-five, please, Miss Winchester."

Our Stroller was listening to a lively conversation across the gangway. It seemed as though a broker had been appealed to about something he ought to have known.

"How can I tell?" he protested. "I can't see my way any more than you can."

"Well, what's your own private opinion?" someone persisted.

"Just the opposite from my firm's," was the retort. "So how can you expect me to say anything?"

"What does your firm say?"

"The opposite from what I think. No, I shan't. See you after the 'port boom,'" and with this parting shot, he fled.

"Not much to be got out of him," laughed one of the survivors. "But I suppose Rubbers will come again some day."

"This scheme of reducing output by 25 per cent. came into force on November the first, and it ought to help the price of rubber."

"Bound to have a good effect ultimately. In the meantime it will reduce profits, and dividends won't make much of a show for a year or so."

"Rubber believers always go for the future. They live in it, sleep in it, dream in it. Otherwise rubber shares would be standing lower than they are to-day."

"I believe you. And I bought my wife fifty Tamiangs last week. For a pound a share profit in the sweet by-and-by."

"There are lots of things I'd like to have if only I'd got money over. But I haven't, and to sell most of my stuff to-day would mean cutting losses."

"We've all got to do that at times."

"You amaze me! Never heard of such a thing in all my Stock Exchange experience. Surely you jest with me?"

"George!"

"All right, Sir. Your turnips are—"

"Bring me an ambulance with them. Here's a gentleman wants a lift to Colney Hatch. Can I get you a—"

"Yes, five War Loan, for a profit next week."

"Now you're talking sense. Cheapest stock of its kind in the House. Must you go?"

And Our Stroller also rose, paid his modest score, and again went off to spy out the land at the New Court door of the Stock Exchange.

The waiter was still there.

Friday, Oct. 29, 1920.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.

Why the Stock Exchange put prices up when they heard that the Prime Minister was taking over the negotiations with the miners? And whether they were all really pleased to hear it?

Whether the introduction of Steaua Romana shares wasn't remarkably well managed?

Who was the stout jobber who forgot to alter his watch and caught the 7.31 by mistake? And why he didn't confess to it until after lunch?

When Burmah Oils will touch 9 again? And who offered even money that it would be this year?

FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents must observe the following rules—

(1) All letters on Financial subjects only must be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C., and must reach the Office not later than Wednesday in each week for answer in the following issue.

(2) Correspondents must send their name and address as a guarantee of good faith, and adopt a non-de-guerre under which the desired answer may be published. Should no non-de-guerre be used, the answer will appear under the initials of the inquirer.

(3) Every effort will be made to obtain the information necessary to answer the various questions; but the proprietors of this paper will not be responsible for the accuracy or correctness of the reply, or for the financial result to correspondents who act upon any answer which may be given to their inquiries.

(4) Every effort will be made to reply to correspondence in the issue of the paper following its receipt, but in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer will appear as soon as the necessary information is obtained.

(5) All correspondents must understand that if gratuitous answers and advice are desired, the replies can only be given through our columns. If an answer by medium of a private letter is asked for, a postal order for ten shillings must be enclosed, together with a stamped and directed envelope to carry the reply.

(6) Letters involving matters of law, such as shareholders' rights, or the possibility of recovering money invested in fraudulent or dishonest companies, should be accompanied by the fullest statement of the facts and copies of the documents necessary for forming an accurate opinion, and must contain a postal order for five shillings, to cover the charge for legal assistance in framing the answer.

(7) No anonymous letters will receive attention, and we cannot allow the "Answers to Correspondents" to be made use of as an advertising medium. Questions involving elaborate investigations, disputed valuations, or intricate matters of account cannot be considered.

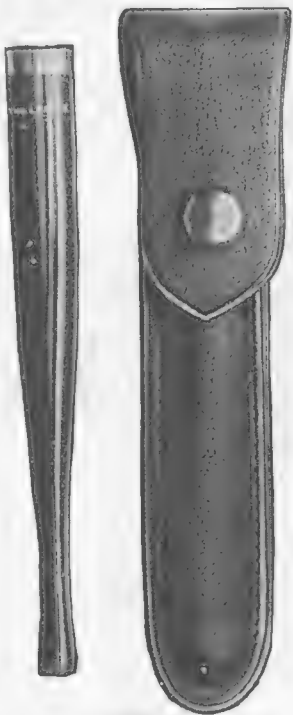
(8) Under no circumstances can telegrams be sent to correspondents.

Unless correspondents observe these rules, their letters cannot receive attention.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

CAPITAL.—(1) There is little or no prospect of an increased dividend until the price of the commodity increases; (2) Don't sell at present.

The Gift Desirable



THE LARNIX Tube adds 100% to the enjoyment of cigarette smoking: (1) because of its trim appearance and graceful outlines; (2) because of the perfect balance which causes it to hang so lightly on the lips; (3) because it is finished in a way that is irreproachable and (4) because it enables those with delicate throats to enjoy cigarette smoking with impunity.

For these reasons it is the Xmas gift which is always certain of a hearty reception.

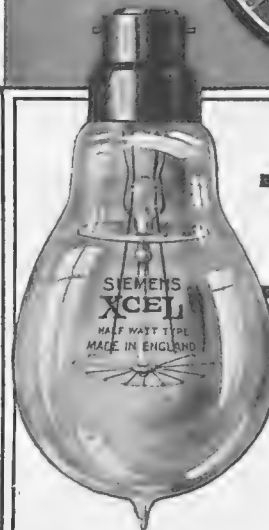
Most high-class Tobacconists and Stores agree to represent the sale of "Larnix" Tubes, but if you are unable to make its acquaintance in this way

We will gladly forward descriptive Booklet. Write to-day



Stocked by high-grade Tobacconists and Stores.

Just like letting Sunlight into the Home



XCEL
ELECTRIC LAMPS
More Light with less Current

Obtainable from all ELECTRICIANS, IRONMONGERS STORES, ETC.



The Petit Trianon Versailles was the Favourite Residence of Marie Antoinette and the gardens which have stolen from nature every grace were laid out by her in what the French call the "English" style



Pascall's Versailles Chocolates

EACH separate chocolate is an exquisite production, fine in flavour, pure, distinctive, delightful.

6/- per lb. In $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., 1 lb. and 2 lb. boxes, and by weight. Of Confectioners everywhere.

JAMES PASCALL, LTD., LONDON, S.E. 1.

EXCLUSIVE LINGERIE SET

We have always in stock an infinite variety of dainty and inexpensive, as well as exclusive, Lingerie, including Nightgowns, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations and Camisoles.

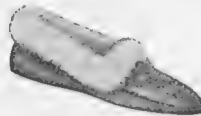
NIGHTDRESS (as sketch) in good quality linen, entirely hand-made by our own workers, with V-shaped neck and short sleeves trimmed real Filet insertion and Point de Paris lace, finished satin ribbon.

PRICE
98/6

Chemise and Knickers to match **55/9** each.

Dainty Boudoir Cap ... **21/9**

Catalogue post free.



FUR-LINED MOCCASIN (as sketch), entirely hand-made in good quality fancy leathers in various colours.

Price **25/-** per pair.

Debenham & Freebody

(DEBENHAM LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.

(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



INEXPENSIVE GEORGETTE OVER-BLOUSE

WE have now in stock a large variety of new Over-Blouses in Georgette, soft satin, jersey crêpe, etc., of which sketch is a typical example. They are made in our own workrooms from materials of our usual well-known high standard of quality. The value of these Over-Blouses is quite exceptional.

Dainty OVER-BLOUSE made in fine silk Georgette, trimmed finely pleated frills and hemstitching, tied at back in a loose black ribbon bow. In ivory, pink, sky, royal, rose, biscuit, grey and black.

Price **29/6**



FRENCH DOESKIN,
Superior quality in
tan, slate, beaver,
and mole.

10/6 per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON. W.1

Write for Catalogue.



The "ALEXANDRIA II."
Smart white drill Helmet with Puggaree. Lined Blue or Green and absolutely Sunproof. Price **58/6**

Coat and Breeches, for riding astride, of perfect fit and finish in Raglan Waterproof Suitings. The Coat flares smartly from Waist ... **12 Gns.** The Breeches lace trimly at Knees. **8 Gns.**

Silk Shirt of Elegant plainness with Riding Stock **58/6**.
Specialité. Riding Kit for India, South Africa, etc., unobtainable elsewhere.

By Special Appointment
to H.M. Queen
Alexandra, H.M. the
Queen of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH,
of Knightsbridge.
ONLY ADDRESS—



37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

ON THE LINKS.

By HENRY LEACH.

Nights of Winter. In recent times we have been nearly afraid to mention firesides, but let us assume that now it is done only in the way of conventional phrase. Thus we say that, now that the days have drawn in and the raindrops patter on the window-panes, we put on our soft slippers, light our pipes, and settle down in a big arm-chair by the fireside to read our books. Such thoughts are delightful. And the practice is profitable in the golfing sense, although it is not so tranquilising and restful as are the novels of Jane Austen and Anthony Trollope, because of the tendency of the reader-player to have a club near to him and arise at intervals to practise an idea on the carpet. Men of nervous temperament who need rest should only read golf philosophy and anecdotal history at nights, leaving the practical stuff for any Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings when they do not play. But the point of the moment is that, despite the enormous cost of printing and publishing, golf books are making their appearance with some sort of steadiness, and the demand for them, as I have reason to know, is greater than it was in the years immediately preceding the war. But there is a difference between the books that come forth now and those we used to buy before. Several have accumulated on the table here during recent times, and we must look at them.

Kitchen Practice. Of the batch there are two to which I give pride of place, and they are very different works indeed. They are in a sense the complements of each other; one is exactly the book for those regular weekday nights we have spoken of, and will have only the least tendency to make the reader jump up and practise swings, unless tales of championships convince him again, in spite of a thousand disillusionments of the past, that he has really the makings of a champion within him, and so he must swing a club. The other is purely, intensely, and originally practical, and is written by a man who confesses that, worrying through a system of his own, he used to go into the kitchen to practise every night after the servants had gone to bed, spreading out his instruction books and diagrams on the table and having the whole place to himself. He must have been getting on fairly well and swinging accurately, for the kitchen at night is only worse as a practice-ground than the drawing-room. Let the swing be an inch or two out of the proper arc when made in the drawing-room, and the consequences may be appalling—all the most beautiful and valuable things may go smash. But, though material damage may not be so great when done in the kitchen, it may make the earnest golfer thus assiduously practising look more foolish, for if the head of a driver or iron makes a sweep along the plate-rack—alas!

The Self-Made Player.

Much might be written on practice at home, and the respective advantages of the kitchen, the drawing-room, the study, and so forth, and how they may be adapted. I remember that many years ago a whole book was written on golf on shipboard and how to play it. Some said that Hagen fired off a gross of balls from an Atlantic liner into the sea when coming over here last summer to make his ill-fated assault on our Open Championship; but even though he did such a thing—which I doubt exceedingly—there is still far more justification for a book on golf at home than golf on deck. The volume that has brought on these present considerations is not strictly new, for it was first published in America some years ago, and one is not sure whether it was not then issued through some English publishers; but at any rate, it comes forward now with quite new pretensions, and certainly an undiminished value—indeed, my own impression is that it seems many times more valuable now than when I read it first in New York. It is "Golf for Beginners," by Marshall Whitlatch, who is an American self-made golfer with something of the same spirit in him as the imaginary self-made merchant who wrote those letters to his son. He started his golfing life as ninety per cent. of the grown-up beginners do—first, by ridiculing the game; then by being drawn into it through a chance discovery of its tantalising difficulties; and then, becoming a conventionalist, buying the standard books and learning the contents. He came to the conclusion, however, that many of the conventions were wrong, and then proceeded to build up a system of his own.

Conventions Abandoned.

This is a laborious business, and it needs a man with great skill, qualities of thought and perception, and some knowledge of mechanics, anatomy, and other things to make a success of it. But Marshall Whitlatch did, and this is the book of his confessions and achievements. One disagrees with him here and there, but in most of his main principles he is right, and sometimes, though right, he startles the reader. His strong pressure on points concerning balance and the maintenance of the stationary centre of gravity, and his argument upon how the still head secures that stationary centre are impressive and will do fozzlers good. I have been wondering how I have come to like this book better than when, seven or eight years ago, I first read the American edition, which is just the same. Perhaps it is because we are all less conventionalists in everything than we used to be, and are not so impulsively inclined to reject unconventional teaching. Some day we must consider certain features of these Whitlatches, because they are worth it, and there is always the kitchen question. I have not mentioned the tranquillising complement of this production; it is Mr. Hutchinson's "Fifty Years of Golf."

"ECIRUAM"

Gowns for all occasions

POST FREE
CATALOGUE
of
NEW AUTUMN
MODELS.

High-class
gowns at
popular prices.

No. 421

AFTER-
NOON
GOWN in
Chiffon,
Velvet,
Mottis em-
broidered in
white, grey or
beige. Satin or
tulle sash.

9½ Gns.

Also in Chiffon
Velvet, Serge,
Satin, Crêpe de
Chine.

This model is
also excellent
for maternity
wear.

The "QUEEN"
says:—
"Ecirum" Mat-
ernity gown
are perfection.

ECIRUAM, LTD.,
43, SOUTH MOLTON STREET, W.1



Try this simple experiment and prove the truth underlying this new method. Stand in front of your mirror and, with the finger tips, smooth up the loose skin as shown in this illustration; you will then see what a wonderful difference even this slight alteration makes in your appearance—yet it is but an indication of what is accomplished every day without the least inconvenience.

FACIAL BEAUTY RESTORED

BY

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF MODERN TIMES

Twenty years younger in an hour's treatment. Genuine. Harmless. Permanently. The only perfect successful method of restoring dropped muscles to the contour of youth.

The following are a few of the facial imperfections which can be corrected permanently from within one hour.

Ugly Frown Furrows	Baggy Chin, Flabby Neck	Sagging Cheeks or Face
Mouth-to-Nose Lines	Fallen, Bulging Eye-brows	Projecting Ears
Flabby, Wrinkled Eye-lids	Hollow Cheeks	Drooping Mouth Corners
Crow's Feet Wrinkles	Imperfect Facial Con-tour	Exaggerated Expression Furrows
Warts, Red Veins, Moles	Sickly, Sallow Skin	Thin Arms, Elbows and Shoulders
Unsightly Noses—Saddle Nose, Turned-up Nose, &c.	Unrefined Complexion	Large Pores, Freckles Obesity, &c.
Red Nose Blisters	Prominent Collar Bones	

Call or write for booklet—"Facial Perfection." Sent sealed on receipt of 6d. for postage. Hours from 10 to 5. Telephone: Mayfair 5846.

THE HYSTOGEN INSTITUTE, 17, Baker St., Portman Square, LONDON, W.
(Established in 1907).

All the great good in milk, Nature's all-important food, becomes available when it is prepared with Benger's

The way to prepare Benger's Food for Infants of all ages is clearly instructed upon every tin of Benger's Food, and special formulae, commencing with babies of from one to three months old, which have been approved by eminent medical authorities, are included also within the tin.



is a natural Food, always prepared with fresh new milk, or milk and water, according to the age of the child.

Benger's Food is more than an addition to milk. It is specially prepared to perform the important duty of modifying cow's milk to the delicate digestion of a child.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere. Prices 1/6, 2/6, 4/6 & 9/-
BENGER'S FOOD, LTD.,
—Otter Works, MANCHESTER,
NEW YORK (U.S.A.) 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY (N.S.W.), 117, Pitt St. Depots throughout CANADA

PLASMON
Oats
„ Cocoa
„ Chocolate
„ Custard
„ Cornflour
„ Biscuits
"For highest food value and economy."
—Lancet.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE
GEN. SIR GEORGE GREAVES writes:
"He cannot absolutely be without Pinelyptus Pastilles."

For ASTHMA, CATARRH, COUGH

PROCTOR'S PINELYPTUS PASTILLES.

(Broncho-Laryngeal)
FOR VOICE, THROAT, CHEST
ACT LIKE A CHARM.

A Boon to Speakers, Singers, Teachers, Travellers.

RECOMMENDED BY
Mme. Sarah Bernhardt Miss Ellen Terry
Sir Henry Irving Miss Julia Neilson
Cardinal Vaughan Sir Charles Santley
and the Medical Faculty.

SOLD BY
CHEMISTS
AND STORES,
1/3
per box.



Free from
Narcotics.
Harmless to
the Stomach.
Safeguard
against Cold.

"PINELYPTUS" is Registered at Home and Abroad
Proctor's Pinelyptus Depot, Newcastle-on-Tyne,
Agencies in U.S.A., Norway, France, Japan, Egypt, etc.



The late Dr. William Crookes, O.M., P.R.S., to whose researches was largely due the evolution of 'Chance's' 'Crookes' Glass.

EYE STRAIN

is often the cause of that "After-the-Theatre" headache

THE "Glare of the Footlights" is fascinating, perhaps, but—it often hurts the eyes tremendously. It involves too much strain. The brilliance is often excessive.

Do not hurt your eyes like this. Strain from too much brilliance is quite common, and is so very easily remedied by wearing glasses made from

Chance's 'CROOKES' Glass

which is practically colourless, yet it contains elements which absorb excessive light, and afford a degree of relief which cannot be realised until it is actually experienced.

Discuss this with your oculist or optician. He will confirm what we say, for he knows what an immeasurable boon Chance's 'Crookes' Glass can be.

Approved and recommended by leading oculists and opticians throughout the world.

CHANCE BROS. & CO., LTD.
GLASS WORKS,
SMETHWICK, BIRMINGHAM.

1727

Smart and Attractive Millinery



This Becoming HAT of black panne, with broad upturned brim arranged with a charming trimming of black cross osprey.

Price 12½ Gns.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY
(DEBENHAMS Ltd.)

Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.1



By Appointment.

Reliable & Distinctive

FURS

The greatest possible care is given to the selection of our Furs, which are invariably of excellent quality. The skins are scientifically worked in shapes that follow the latest trend of fashion, but at the same time are not so extreme as to carry date.

Smart, but practical Coat in seal musquash, trimmed mole-skin. This shape also in plain seal musquash.

Artificial Knitting Silks of the best quality, very bright and lustrous. A splendid selection of colours always in stock, 11/6 per hank of 4 ozs.



Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge &c.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (Ger. 2645.) "THE NAUGHTY PRINCESS."
W. H. BERRY, Lily St. John, GEORGE GROSSMITH.
Nightly, at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat., at 2.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201.) "A SOUTHERN MAID." JOSÉ COLLINS in
Mark Lester and full Cast NIGHTLY, at 8. Mats. Tues. and Sat., at 2.15.

NEW. MATHESON LANG'S GREAT SUCCESS,
"THE WANDERING JEW."
E. Temple Thurston's Wonderful Play.
Every Evening, at 8.15. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. (Reg. 4466.)

QUEEN'S. Percy Hutchison. "THE LUCK OF THE NAVY."
Evenings, at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. (Ger. 3903.) CHARLES HAWTREY
in a New Comedy, HIS LADY FRIENDS.
Every Evening, at 8.30. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

SAVOY. (Ger. 3366.) "PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING."
Every Evening, at 8. Matinees Monday and Saturday, at 2.15.

STRAND. (Ger. 3830.) "AT THE VILLA ROSE."
By A. E. W. MASON. Nightly, at 8. Matinees Every Saturday, at 2.30.
ARTHUR BOURCHIER.

ALHAMBRA. "JOHNNY JONES"
GEORGE ROBEY.
Evenings, 8.15.
Matinees Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

PALACE. "THE (NEW) WHIRLIGIG."
Evenings, at 8.15. Mats. Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.15.

PALLADIUM, Oxford Circus. Managing Director, Mr. CHARLES GULLIVER. Always the best Variety Entertainment in London. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, 2.30, 6.0, 8.45. Programme commencing Monday, Nov. 1: Lorna and Toots Pounds, Ella Shields, Ernie Lotinga & Co., George Lashwood, Percy Honri, &c. Varieties.

ALPINE SPORTS, LIMITED.
£16 16s. 14 DAYS AND RAIL FARE. BY SHORT SEA ROUTE TO SWITZERLAND. SKI-ING, SKATING, CURLING, Etc.
5, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, LONDON, N.W.1.

NO SHORT DAYS! **DYNAMO LIGHTING** and
Equip your Car with **Take the Daylight with You**
C. A. VANDERVELL & Co., Ltd., Electrical Engineers, ACTON, LONDON, W.3.

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume One Hundred and Eleven (July 28 to Oct. 13, 1920) of THE SKETCH can be had, Gratis, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 6d. (including Christmas Number, £1 10s. 7d.)
Three Months, 14s. 6d. (including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.)

CANADA. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 12d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 6d. (or with Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.)
Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number, 17s.)

ELSEWHERE ABROAD. Twelve Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.)
Three Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.)

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Free Sample



A Scientific Paste for the Teeth & Gums

To every reader of this paper who has not tested the superiority of Perl Crème we will send a generous sample tube on receipt

of a 2d. stamp. Perl Crème—the scientific tooth paste, thoroughly cleanses the teeth, removing the film and tartar. Its also tightens the teeth and hardens the gums, thus preventing and relieving tooth troubles. Prepared from the formula of C. Sugden, D.D.S., U.S.A., an eminent American Dental Specialist. Obtainable in tubes price 1/6 or two tubes 3/- post free from C. SUGDEN (D.D.S., U.S.A.), Hr. OPENSHAW, MANCHESTER.

BUTTERFLY

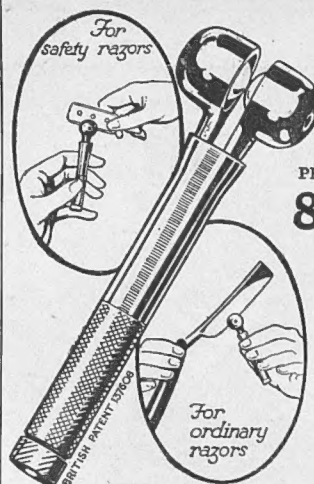


JEWELLERY

More Lustrous than Diamonds.
SHELLEY W DENTON & CO.
Butterfly Experts.
52, REGENT ST. LONDON

LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.,

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c. Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.
10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C. 4



No More Stropping

Two strokes of your razor across a

"COSMOS" Honer

and you're ready for a keen, clean shave.

Does the job equally well on safety blades and old-style razors. Simple and easy to use. No knack or skill required.

Write for Booklet and nearest retailer.

British-American Export & Import Co.,
8, Long Lane, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C. 1
Sole Distributors.

Vaseline Camphor Ice

For Chapped Rough Skin

Softens and Improves the Skin Texture.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (CONS)

42 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C. 1



Of all chemists

"Pop a cork" PRIOR

FRENCH SPARKLING WINE

from the Touraine, Saumur and Anjou districts.

Although sold at a remarkably low price, PRIOR is a wine of the highest quality and bouquet. It is a natural sparkling wine, fermented in the CHAMPAGNE method, from the best vineyards of France.

Sold by all leading Stores, &c.

Sole Agents in U.K. (Wholesale only):
SORMANI & BOYD, Ltd.
9-10, St. Mary-at-Hill, London, E.C.3.



Estab. 30 Years. Highest Awards. 12 Gold Medals.

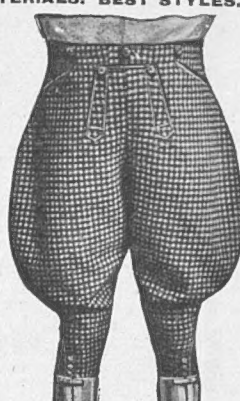
HARRY HALL

UNEQUALLED VALUE. PERFECT FIT. EXCLUSIVE MATERIALS. BEST STYLES.

"HALLZONE" IDEAL GOLD MEDAL
RIDING BREECHES

from 42/-
SUITS & OVERCOATS
from £8 8 0

Perfect fit guaranteed from simple self-measurement form.



Ladies' Salon 207 Oxford St. W.1.

RIDE ASTRIDE HABIT from 10 Gns.

The most Practical and Distinctive Habit obtainable. VISITORS to LONDON can leave RECORD MEASURES or ORDER & FIT SAME DAY. PATTERNS POST FREE. 207 OXFORD ST., W.1 149 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2



Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON (late of Harrow)

AIREDALES

TRAINED COMPANIONS. HOUSE PROTECTION, etc. from 10 Gns. PUPS 7 Gns. Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts. 30 minutes from City, G.E.R. Tel.: 52 Broxbourne.



CRANE VALVES

For Heating and Domestic Installations.

CRANE-BENNETT LTD.

45-51, Leman St., London, E.1.



You will be more
than satisfied
if you send your
last season's
Evening
Gowns
to :-

Lush & Cook
The Cleaners and Dyers
INCORPORATING JOHN BERRIE LTD.

for cleaning,
etc. There is nothing to be
afraid of in sending the most
dainty materials, as the work
will be entrusted to most ex-
perienced hands. They will
be returned to you AS
FRESH AS NEW.

BRANCHES
EVERYWHERE.

Head Office and Works :
HACKNEY WICK, E.9

KENNETH DURWARD

The Premier House for Country,
Sporting and Travelling Garments.

LTD.

A large selection of
Golf Jackets
and
OVERCOATS
kept in stock ready for
IMMEDIATE WEAR
or to order.

Unrivalled Selection of
Cheviots, Lovats, Scotch
and Irish Homespun,
&c., for our famous
"HO" GOLF SUIT
as illustrated
from 10 Guineas

Newest Designs and
Materials for the
MOORS,
GOLFING,
SHOOTING,
and
HOLIDAY WEAR.



THE "HO" JACKET.
For all Sporting purposes
this Coat cannot be excelled
the pleats allowing the
wearer complete freedom in
any position.

S.B. "AINTREE."
A real Smart Coat unrivalled
for Sporting, Racing and
Country wear, in Cheviots,
&c., of unique designs,
unobtainable elsewhere.

ULSTER HOUSE, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

FOR DISPOSAL BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS AND OTHERS. THE FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.

(By Royal Appointment to the King of Spain).
48, 50, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, and 63, PARK ST., UPPER ST., ISLINGTON N.1
have been favoured with instructions to OFFER for PRIVATE DISPOSAL the ENTIRE
CONTENTS of several TOWN AND COUNTRY RESIDENCES, which include Superior
MODERN, OLD ENGLISH, and GENUINE ANTIQUE FURNITURE, COSTLY
OBJECTS OF ART, and GENERAL EFFECTS.

The greater portion of this magnificent collection is being offered entirely regardless
of original cost, in order to complete the settlement of various properties.

A unique opportunity in present times for dealers or anyone contemplating furnishing.
Any article may be purchased singly, and if not required for delivery can remain stored
or DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

Several very fine massive Early Victorian Wardrobes, 6ft., 7ft., and 8ft. wide.
ANTIQUE WARDROBES and TALL-BOY CHESTS in styles of Jacobean, Queen
Anne, Adam, and Chippendale, Sheraton, etc. BEDSTEADS, with Bedding equal to
new; elegant brass, also carved and gilt Bedsteads of Empire design, and GENUINE
Hepplewhite, Elizabethan, and other four-poster Bedsteads.

COMPLETE BED-ROOMS, Styles of Louis XIV. and Louis XVI.; enamelled and gilt,
choice satinwood, silver ash, mahogany, walnut, etc.; a magnificent QUEEN ANNE
DESIGN SUITE in oyster shell figured Walnut, complete bogs, and numerous suites
complete offered from 15gs. up to 75gs.

DINING AND RECEPTION ROOMS in Styles of Elizabethan Oak, including some
really fine examples of Gothic, Oak Bread and Cheese and Court Cupboards, rare refectory
and withdrawing tables, and Charles II. and Cromwellian Chairs, Sheraton sets complete,
Adams, and Chippendale, also several Early Victorian and first-class modern sets. An
extremely finely made and richly carved Oak set complete, including MASSIVE SIDE-
BOARD, DINING TABLE, SET OF SIX CHAIRS, and TWO CARVING CHAIRS,
being offered for 50gs. the whole lot.

LUXURIOUSLY UPHOLSTERED SETTEES AND LOUNGE CHAIRS, many
covered in plain Government and art linen, choice Morocco leather, and rich Parisian silks,
including 18 small size lounge easy chairs, 50s. each; 14 large ditto, with loose down cushion
seats at £5 15s. each; and well-made Chesterfield settees in condition equal to new, from
£7 15s. each.

COMPLETE DRAWING-ROOMS, in French and Italian and English styles, including
some genuine Hepplewhite Chairs, etc. BLACK and GOLD LACQUERED FURNITURE,
of Chinese and English styles, including Screens, Cabinets, Tables, Chairs, Bureaux, etc.
BABY GRAND PIANOFORTE, in choice plain satinwood case, by "John Broad-
wood," Baby Grand, in rich rosewood case, by "Lipp and Sohn," and other short Grands
and upright pianofortes by eminent makers, including A GOOD TONE INSTRUMENT
BY "BORD," PARIS, 30gs., and an exceptionally fine Player-Piano, by "Cramer," with
music rolls, 150gs. OVER 700 PERSIAN, TURKEY and OTHER CARPETS, and
several fine antique Tapestry Panels. OLD ENGLISH BRACKET and TALL GRAND-
FATHER CLOCKS, in choice Chippendale and Sheraton, also Gothic oak cases, chiming
on several tubes, Bronze and Marble Statuary from important collections, Oil Paintings,
Water-Colours, etc., by "Gerard Dow," "Sidney Cooper," "Watteau," etc. Quantity of
Silver and Plate, fitted Canteens of Cutlery and Plate, fine old cut Table Glass and
electroliers, large quantity of superior Bed and Table Linen, Iron Safes, and quantity
of General Household Effects.

ON SALE DAILY, 9 till 7. (PRIVATELY, NO AUCTION.)

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FORWARDED POST FREE.

TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT PLEASE NOTE OUR ONLY ADDRESS:

FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.

(By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain),
PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.
Managing Director: LOUIS LEWIS.

Cab fares and railway fares allowed to all customers.

'Phone, North 3,472. Telegrams, "Finartory," Nordo, London.

The following 'buses pass Park Street, Islington: No. 4, No. 19, No. 43, and No. 30.

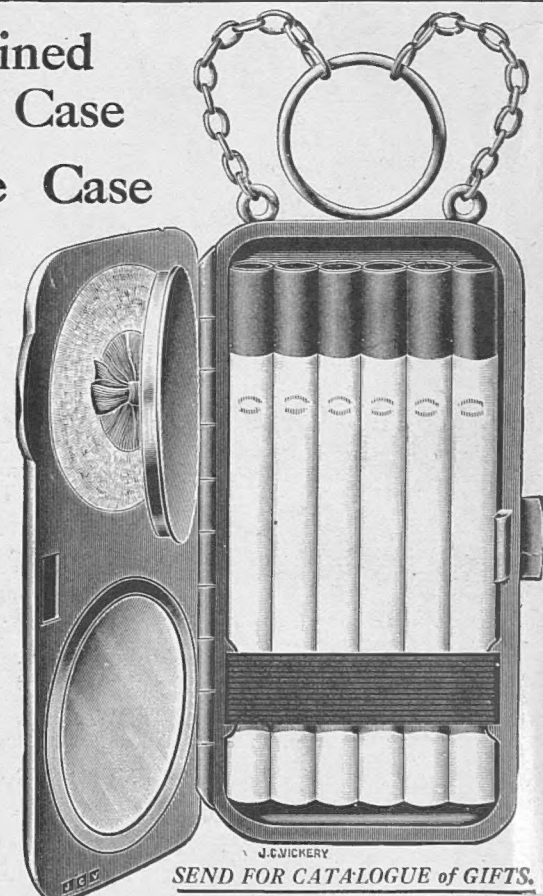
Combined Vanity Case AND Cigarette Case

Indispensable
for
Shopping,
Motoring,
Theatre, &c.

C 677

Solid Gold,
with Gold
Chain and
Finger Ring,
exact size of
illustration,
only

£13 18 6



SEND FOR CATALOGUE of GIFTS.

J.C. VICKERY.
179-181-183
REGENT ST.
LONDON
W.
Their Majesties Jeweller,
Silvermith & Dressing Case
Manufacturers.

This Picture Free

You can obtain a copy of this picture, printed in colours on art paper, 15" x 10", by sending to address below a "De Reszke" box lid and 2d. stamps, mentioning picture No. 84.



A Man's Year: 10—At Home

No breaks or hazards of the game can send
The glow to Lilith's cheeks, or wake her smile.
"De Reszkes"—that's the cue! The thrill they lend
To cunning "kisses" makes the game worth while!

The "De Reszke" Tenor —unquestionably the purest cigarette

PEOPLE of consequence in the world of music inevitably turn to the "De Reszke" Cigarettes. Their unrivalled purity, exquisite flavour and entire absence of irritating qualities appeal to the man or woman of discriminating taste.

The world's great singers have expressed the opinion that, to preserve their vocal powers, they would have been compelled to give up smoking but for "De Reszkes."

You yourself will instantly appreciate the superiority of the "De Reszkes"—will instantly be conscious of their remarkable purity.

Herbert Oliver, Esq., writes:—

"Your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes are delicious. They appear to have a tonic action on the throat rather than otherwise."

Miss Edna Thornton writes:—

"The 'De Reszke' Cigarettes are most excellent, and an ideal cigarette for ladies."

Monsieur Jean de Reszke writes:—

"The cigarettes are highly satisfactory, and do not occasion any obstacle to the exercise of my vocal duties. I shall be very glad to have 'De Reszke' Cigarettes in my smoking room, where I can initiate my friends into their delightful, and at the same time harmless qualities."

Gervase Elwes, Esq., writes:—

"I find the 'De Reszke' Cigarettes very soft and mild and they do not have any injurious effect on the throat."

J. M. Glover, Esq., writes:—

"Many thanks. 'De Reszke' Cigarettes are giving me a De Reszke voice."

TENOR (Turkish):

10 for 1/3½ 25 for 3/2 50 for 6/1

AMERICAN (Virginia):

10 for 10d 25 for 2/1 50 for 4/2

Sold everywhere, or post free from

J. Millhoff & Co., Ltd. (Dept. 3), 86, Piccadilly, London, W. 1.

BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.M. THE
KING OF SPAIN



"De Reszke" The Aristocrat of Cigarettes

BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.M. THE
KING OF THE BELGIANS



Agents in India: Messrs. Phipson & Co., Ltd., Bombay.